



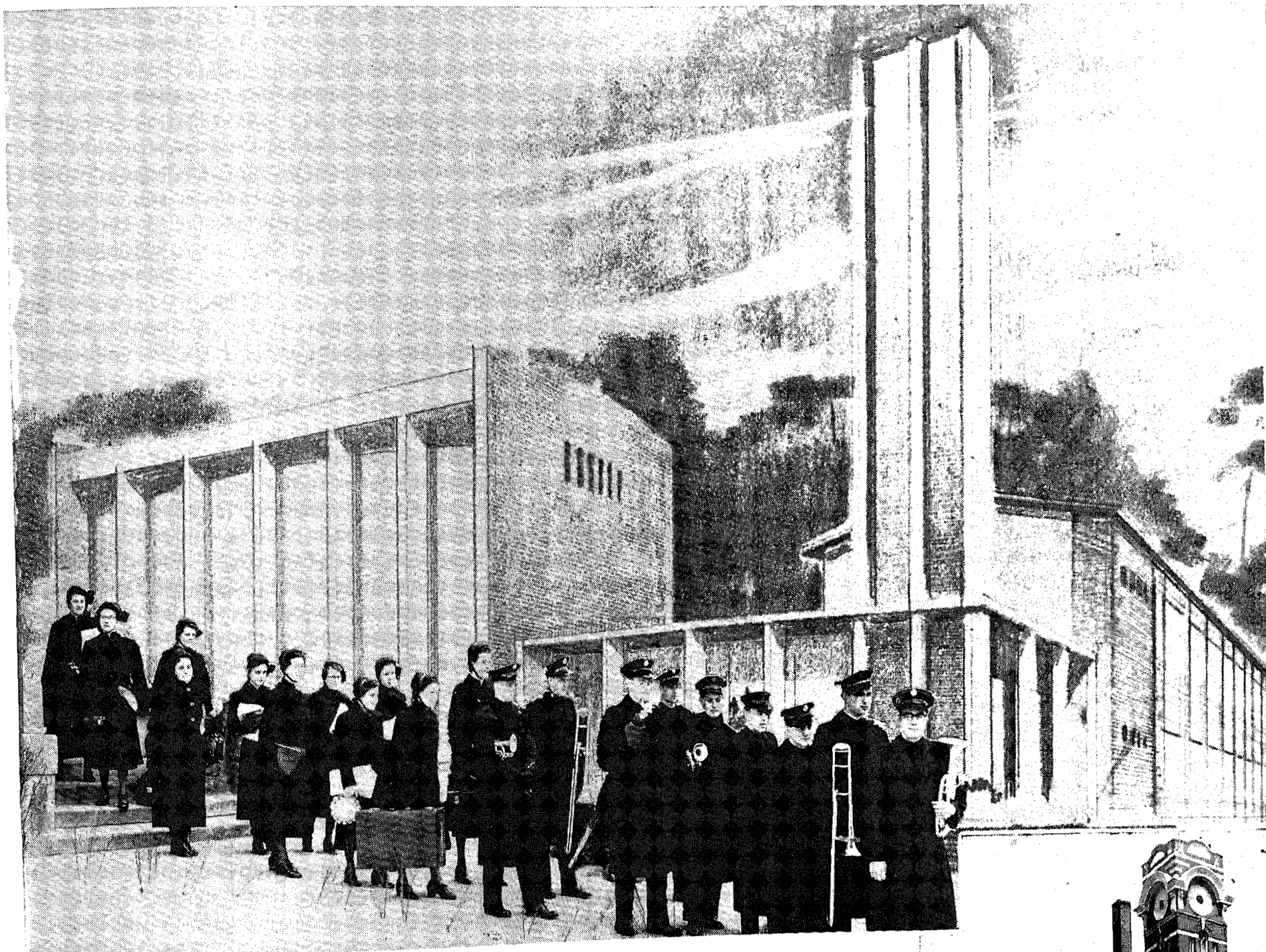
WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3923

TORONTO, JANUARY 30, 1960

Price Ten Cents



"The School Of The Prophets"

AFTER NEARLY FORTY YEARS OF TRAINING ITS CADETS IN THE BUILDING SEEN AT THE RIGHT, THE ARMY'S LEADERS SEE THE NEED OF A LARGER BUILDING AND MORE ADEQUATE EQUIPMENT TO MEET THE REQUIREMENTS OF A MODERN AGE. A GROUP OF CADETS JUST OFF FOR A WEEK'S SPIRITUAL CAMPAIGNING ARE SHOWN POSED BEFORE THE ARCHITECT'S SKETCH OF THE NEW COLLEGE, WHICH WILL BE BUILT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TORONTO. (SEE PAGES 8 AND 9 FOR DETAILS OF THE NEW PLAN.)



EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE

MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

A World Without Christ

A SPEAKER over a radio network not long ago asked the question, "What would the world be like if Christianity was withdrawn from it?" He suggested that it would be like a film in reverse, crowded with inspiring scenes at first, growing less, then ending in pagan darkness.

Indeed, what would the world be without Christian institutions and all that spring from them? The situation would be difficult to imagine; almost impossible. There would be no hospitals such as we know them today, and no clinics at which the multitudes of ailing folk might find relief from pain. There certainly would be no Christian missionary enterprises, with the many medical centres, sanatoria and other facilities for healing.

The great mass of Christian literature, inspiring and spirit-invigorating, would be no more. The New Testament with its wonderful theme of sacrificial love and redemption, and books like *Pilgrim's Progress* and a host of Christian magazines and papers would vanish. Great paintings, sculpture and art would disappear and the inspired songs and oratorios, like Handel's *Messiah*, would be silenced.

Influenced Millions

Great Christian movements that have influenced millions and have brought about world-wide reforms beneficial to vast populations would shrink to nothing. There would be no Christian places of worship, no Sunday schools, and most educational establishments, universities and colleges would relapse into ignorance. Moral darkness would abound.

The unhappy people inhabiting a world without Christianity would doubtless be in virtual slavery, victims of totalitarian systems, or a law unto themselves. It would be the Dark Ages over again.

Worst of all, there would be no hope—no Christ, no divine plan of salvation, no resurrection. The world would lie in gross darkness, and its people would remain in their sins. Evil would reign supreme.

A world without Christianity? The theme might be expanded, but who would want to hear about it? The theme is almost utterly inconceivable. In any case, it would be false, for Christianity is here to stay.

THE WAR CRY

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TEACHERS WHO DESTROY FAITH

CHRISTIAN parents fully appreciate the danger their children encounter when they enrol in colleges where the professors are atheists. Fortunately, there are Christian universities where the staff are believers, and encourage those under them in their faith in God. A question on these lines directed to the evangelist, Billy Graham, is of interest.

I have just started my freshman year in university. A few days ago one of my professors told us to forget all ideas about our out-dated religion, that science was now replacing religion.—J.D.

Graham's answer is: It is your instructor who is "out-dated." In all generations there have been those who thought science would eliminate religion. As a matter of fact, science is bringing to light truths which God established from the very beginning.

You need have no fear of proven scientific facts discrediting your faith in God and in His Son. It is only where men speculate and let their speculation go at variance with divine truth that they get in trouble. Remember, too, that the Gospel of Jesus Christ is needed today as it has always been needed.

Science has changed many of the conditions under which men live but it has not changed the human heart. We still need the cleansing and redeeming power of the Christ of Calvary. Man needs the good things science makes

possible for living, but all of these things will eventually pass away. Only through Christ are we prepared for the life which is to come.

Let me suggest that you show your instructors, and your fellow students, that your faith is fixed in the One who never changes. Do not parade your religion or boast about it but let everyone know your faith is fixed and real.

These young folk need our prayers if they are studying in a school where they meet with such callous disregard of parental training. Those professors will have something to answer for when they appear before the judgment seat of God. Their own beliefs are personal matters, but their ruination of the hopes of others is devilish.

SUB-STANDARD BREAD

BREAD is one of the great necessities of life. In its various forms it has been used as an article of food for centuries, and has helped to sustain humanity in almost all lands. Where wheat is not grown it is important, and its precious grains are turned into nourishment for the body. Where wheat is not imported, some other form of grain is used for the making of bread.

Canada, one of the world's great wheat-growing countries, exports the golden grain by ship or freighter to all parts of the globe and, in most

Discard Gospel Hymns?

A NEWS-ITEM stated that the music director of a large denomination, in planning a new hymn book, has taken a stand against the inclusion of "Gospel hymns". His argument was that such hymns are "musically bad" and "theologically inadequate".

Commenting on the music director's claims, a writer in the *Moody Monthly* says: "It is true that some of the 'Gospel hymns' of recent times inspire us to something less than worship, but hymns of such stature as 'Blessed Assurance' and 'What a Friend we have in Jesus' which, over long years, have lifted the hearts of congregations to spontaneous worship and praise—are these in the same category?"

"What about such hymns as 'O for a thousand tongues to sing,' 'Rock of Ages,' 'Come sinners to the Gospel feast,' and scores of others? Must these, too, be tossed into the discard as no longer pertinent to our day?" By the same standard ninety-five per cent of the hymns in the book could be thrown out. For though a true Biblical theology may be disavowed in the pulpit, thank God, we can still find it in the hymn book!"

We are glad to hear that strong protests are being made within the denomination against such a mutilation. How much poorer The Salvation Army Song Book would be without such gems as "There is a fountain filled with blood", "My Jesus, I love Thee", "Hark, the Gospel news is sounding!", "Jesus, keep me near the Cross", "On the Cross of Calvary", and, of course, our own Founder's song, "O Boundless Salvation" and many others.

It will be a sad day for the organization if some future songbook board should ever decide to abandon some of the inspired songs for something not quite so sound fundamentally, even if better musically.

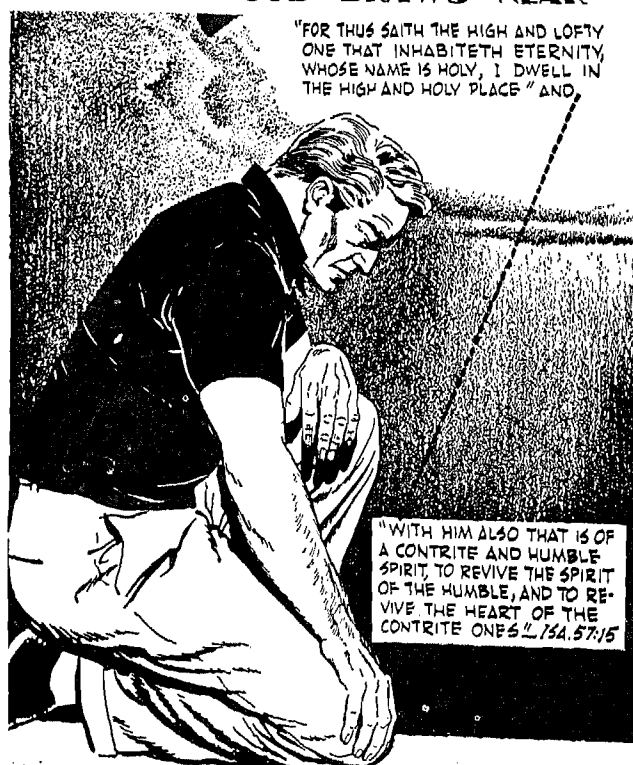
(Continued from column 3)

instances, good wholesome bread is made. However, in Canada, strange to say, some of the best parts of the grain are sometimes sifted out by the manufacturers to meet the demand for a fine, white bread. In some cases essential vitamins are thus eliminated, until the authorities had to step in and insist on a higher standard of nourishment.

Is there not a spiritual lesson to be learned from this incident? Too often the strengthening elements are left out of soul-food, and the "whole wheat" of the Gospel, needed to feed the real "inner man", is denied to the worshippers. Christ is the true Bread of Life, the soul's satisfying portion, and a message to the saved or unsaved should always centre around the Saviour.

There never was found, in any age of the world, either religion or law that did so highly exalt the public good as the Bible.—Francis Bacon

WHEN GOD DRAWS NEAR



"FOR THUS SAITH THE HIGH AND LOFTY ONE THAT INHABITETH ETERNITY, WHOSE NAME IS HOLY, I DWELL IN THE HIGH AND HOLY PLACE" AND,

"WITH HIM ALSO THAT IS OF A CONTRITE AND HUMBLE SPIRIT TO REVIVE THE SPIRIT OF THE HUMBLE, AND TO REVIVE THE HEART OF THE CONTRITE ONES" /ISA. 57:15

NO MATTER HOW STRONG a person is physically he is weak if he does not pray. Prayer brings a realization of the needs of the soul and God comes to the humble heart. Draw near to Him and He will draw near to you.

I LOOK DEATH IN THE FACE

I LAY long one morning, praying, thinking, planning—planning at eighty-six for four years more of joyous life and creative work. I think the past several years have been the most creative and fruitful of my life, through my numerous articles on vital subjects reaching an aggregate circulation, I dare to say, of some millions. Warm appreciation, coming especially by mail, stirs me to more eager effort for the time that remains to me. With so much yet struggling in me for utterance, I long for four more years to give it expression.

But whether death is to come before or after ninety, I face it serenely. I deeply wish to give that testimony. My life extends back through the most kaleidoscopic changes in all history. I testify that of all the changes I've witnessed, hardly any is greater than that in my own view of death.

Fear Vanquished

Throughout the first forty years of my life I thought of death as a fearful thing. A funeral was always to me a sad event. I even preached about death as a sad and dreadful thing. I even quoted with some approval the remark of a certain great man who, seeing how death cuts across everything, said, "I could do this and this, but there is that damned death!" I now see that as both silly and sacrilegious.

In the quiet of that meditation, I deliberately looked death in the face, and lo, it was good to look at, whether it come soon or late. For I saw that man's life on earth runs a natural cycle from birth to death, one as natural as the other, each a step upward in the career of an immortal being. As the unborn child might look forward to birth as the beginning of a fuller, richer life, so the Christian dares to look forward to death as the beginning of a fuller, freer life of the spirit.

I see death therefore as no cause for either fear or sorrow. I have but one prayer concerning it—that it

may please God to let me work creatively as nearly to the end as possible, and that I may be spared from prolonged suffering and helplessness, and from being a burden to others. I'm sure that is a proper prayer for me or anyone.

Why Death Looks Good to Me

1. Because it is purely a natural event. Death is as natural as birth, or as the passing of the caterpillar into a torpid state resembling death, to emerge a butterfly. If the ugly worm could but understand what lay ahead, would it not rejoice to enter its torpid state, to sprout wings and fly off a butterfly? Likewise a vivid certainty of immortality will take away all horror of

authentic that science has had to take notice of it, and to refer to it with respect. It is almost scientific proof, though not quite, that death is the portal opening into a blessed life beyond.

4. To millions death is God's angel of mercy. Every countryside, every city block, has its sufferers to whom death would be a merciful release. Such stand out painfully before the mind of each of us: the cancer victim, day after day a hopeless battle with pain; the paralytic, year after year a helpless, hopeless weight for dear ones to carry; the aged saint, sure the life work is done, and often secretly praying, "Lord, if only Thou wouldst take me Home!"

By S. L. MORGAN, Sr., Wake Forest, N.C.

(The writer has had two years of the four granted to him. He is now 88.)

dying, making it seem just a step upward.

2. Death is peaceful and painless. Records of many hundreds of deaths make this certain. There are at most only a few doubtful exceptions. Pain and suffering are apart from death itself; they belong to the life process. Those who have watched hundreds die declare that only rarely does one show signs of either fear or pain when death eventually arrives. "As death actually begins, all signs of fear and pain cease, and dying itself is peaceful, without either fear or pain. Almost invariably one slips into a coma, and death provides its own anesthetic" (Johnson: *The Years After fifty*, page 143).

3. Often death is Heaven begun. To saints without number death has been an actual foretaste of Heaven. Many in death experience the "beatific vision"; with minds unmistakably clear, they speak of seeing dear ones, or even talk to them. They speak of hearing lovely music, calling it all "beautiful". Such instances indeed are so numerous and

Who doesn't recall such? My dear neighbour was paralyzed and almost helpless for twenty-one years, yet nursed day and night by his frail wife. At his funeral the young pastor prayed, "Lord, we thank thee for life—and for death." My heart echoed, "Yes, Lord, death was kind."

My own mother, sometimes in terrible agony for hours, would plead piteously, "Lord, please ease my pain, or do let me die!"

My noble deacon and leader, has for a year or two been in a coma, his mind a blank, the care and despair of his dear ones.

God in "His eternal purpose of

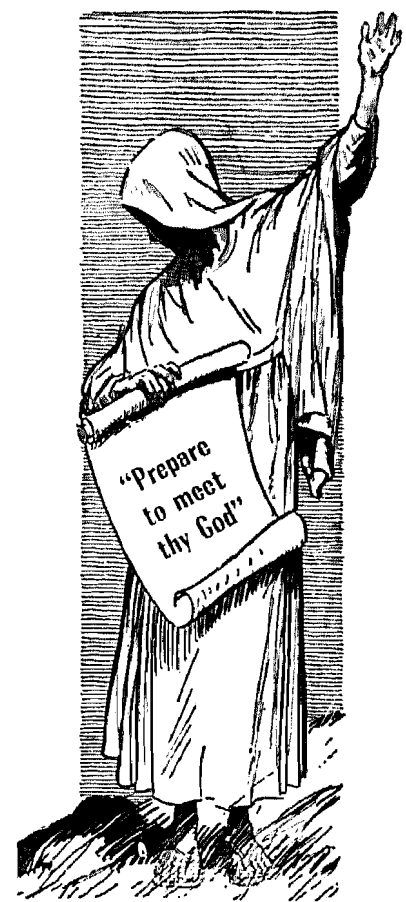
WHAT IS HEAVEN LIKE?

A NEWSPAPER correspondent recently asked, "What is Heaven like? Shouldn't our religious teachers in these days give us a new conception of it?" And a well known feature writer in one of the Sunday newspapers, who says that he has always been bothered by this problem, writes to ask about the Salvation Army's Heaven.

"I have the greatest respect for their beliefs and good works," says this feature writer, "but if their Heaven is full of tone-deaf bandmen blowing trumpets and banging drums for ever and ever, then they can have it." Of course, he was not a little facetious when he invented that descriptive paragraph.

We once heard General Bramwell Booth say that he thought that Heaven would be a place of work, which statement rather shook some in his audience. He could not, he said, imagine for instance, his great father sitting on a cloud playing the harp. His active spirit would have to be fully employed in some way, even in Eternity.

Henry Ward Beecher, living in an "old-fashioned" age, said, "Heaven, to be a place of happiness, must be a place of activity." It is certainly a place of perfect health, and will contain no deaf, no dumb, no blind, no lame, no sick. This is a Scriptural promise. It is a place of good fellowship, where class hatred and



good" saw death as a necessity in the total life process, and assigned to it a function both necessary and merciful. I accept it as such, and without fear, and with a steadfast assurance that death will prove to be but the portal into a higher stage of being than I have known here, when the spirit will be released from the encumbrance of the flesh, to enjoy a freedom it has never known before.

That being my faith, I look forward to death as a rather pleasing adventure. I pray that all may approach it with a vivid faith in personal immortality and a certainty that death will prove but the beginning of life on a higher plane.

colour distinction are unknown, and divisions do not exist, for "there shall be no more sea." It is a place of light. "And there shall be no night there." That men love darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil is proof positive that no sin will be allowed there, for "nought that defileth" shall ever enter in.

What is Heaven like? Finite minds cannot fully comprehend. The great thing is for us to so live that when our earthly life is ended it continues in this place of incomparable beauty of which our Lord has spoken.—*The War Cry*, London.

WHY GOD WATCHES

THE biographer of Bishop Watts-Ditchfield relates that when a child he was one day in the house of an old woman, who asked him to read a framed text, "Thou God seest me." Then she said, "When you are older, people will tell you that God is always watching you to see when you do wrong in order to punish you. I do not want you to think of it in that way, but I want you to take the text home, and to remember all your life that God loves you so much that He cannot take His eyes off you."

Prepare and prevent instead of repair and repent.



GOING HOME

JUST AS the birds turn instinctively to the south when winter comes, so the soul that trusts in God turns towards the great haven of souls—Heaven—and wings its way joyfully to its blissful environs.

Let's Take A New Look At Jonah

By DAVID GUNSTON

Many theories have been advanced to explain the Bible account. Here's a true story of recent times, which substantiates the tale.

OF all the stories in the Old Testament, none has provoked more discussion and disbelief than Jonah and the whale. Agnostics have found it particularly easy to ridicule the tale of the prophet who spent three days and three nights in the belly of a great whale, emerging alive and unscathed to carry on his ministry.

Many have been the so-called "explanations" of the miracle. For centuries the story was linked by some with the ancient Greek legend of Hercules and the sea monster as sheer mythology. Then followed the apologists like Bishop Jebb, who averred, "The asylum of Jonah was not in the stomach of a whale, but in a cavity of its throat"; or he who "fancied that the prophet took refuge in the interior of a dead whale."

Still more ingenious was the theory that the prophet was not ensconced in a whale at all, but in an ordinary ship of his time, bearing a great fish for a figurehead. In addition, there was the protracted scientific argument that although tradition usually refers to Jonah and whale, the Old Testament story specifically refers to a great fish. This is, of course, easily settled by the well-known fact that at one time a whale was regarded as a fish and not, as we know now, as a warm-blooded mammal.

The Biblical Account

The whole great story, as recounted in the Scriptures, is rich in wonder and awe. While on a ship bound for Tarshish, Jonah was selected by lot as being responsible for the great storm that overtook them. On his own instructions, he was cast overboard to placate the tempestuous waters. Immediately "the sea ceased from her raging," and the faithless crew were turned to God.

"Now the Lord had prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah," the Bible states. "And Jonah was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights."

It was Jonah's testing time, and he prayed, casting himself upon God's mercy. Eventually "the Lord spake unto the fish, and it vomited out Jonah upon the dry land." He went on his way to Nineveh to carry out the divine order he had tried to evade.

Assuming that "the great fish" was in fact a whale, the great stumbling-block disbelievers have found in this story is the impossibility of a whale swallowing a full-grown man and keeping him three days in its stomach. These large whales, say some, have throats no bigger around than a human wrist and live entirely on minute shrimps.

But these "experts" forget the great sperm whales, which are sixty to seventy feet long at maturity and

weigh perhaps eighty tons, whose gullets are several feet across and whose feats of swallowing include pieces of squid, large fish up to sixteen feet in length—and human beings. For in the perilous days of old-time whaling, many a staunch whaler was in fact swallowed whole by a sperm whale enraged by the pain of harpoons.

There is nothing so very strange about such a whale swallowing a man, therefore. What is remarkable about the Jonah story is that he should have survived incarceration in the whale's stomach. Yet even that is not impossible. More, it has actually happened in modern times.

It was February 1891. The English whalingship *Star of the East* was hunting sperm whales off the then famous whaling base of the Falkland Islands.

A Whale Was Sighted

One day the lookout sighted a whale some three miles distant, blowing its obliquely angled fountain of vapour into the air. Two of the ship's boats were manned and lowered, and in the tussle with the monster, after one harpoon had found its mark, one of the boats was flung into the air and its occupants scattered in the water. It was the whale's huge whip-like tail that caused the disaster, an occurrence by no means uncommon in those days.

One man was drowned, and when the first boat picked up the survivors, another man was found to be missing. He was James Bartley, a tough young whaler.

The whale itself was killed eventually and, in a few hours, its limp carcass was lying alongside the *Star of the East* waiting to be flensed and cut into pieces. The ship's crew set to work with their long-handled knives, working the rest of that day and part of the night. Next morning they resumed their unsavory task and, having laid bare the creature's vast paunch, proceeded to hoist it onto the deck.

As it was lowered, one of the men gave a shout. He had noticed a slight, spasmodic movement from within. Curious to see what great fish or other prey was still alive in the whale's belly, the men carefully slit it open. To their amazement and horror, there was the drenched, doubled up body of their lost shipmate. He was deeply unconscious but still living.

The Man Was Removed

With trembling hands and probably with the recollection of Jonah in their minds, they doused Bartley again and again with sea water after laying him out on the deck. It was the best thing they could have done. The cold douching slowly brought him round, and he was put to bed in the captain's cabin, where at last he recovered all his senses but one—his reason. Although he was physically not much harmed by his ordeal, his mind had given way under the strain and the horror. For two weeks he was a raving maniac, and had to be kept under lock and key in the captain's quarters.

But eventually his troubled spirit became calm and, by the end of the third week, he was almost normal, and anxious to resume his duties on shipboard. One thing alone remained to tell of his experiences, and that he was destined to carry to his grave. Where his body was unclothed, the acid of the creature's digestive juices had bleached his face, neck and hands a ghastly white. Even later hospital treatment failed to remove this evidence, probably because skin-grafting skills had not then reached the wonderful efficiency of today.

His mind cleared, Bartley's recol-

lection returned. He said he remembered being thrown into the sea and hearing the tremendous swirling noise made by the whale's tail. Then, as he himself put it, he was "encompassed by a great darkness," feeling himself being drawn along a smooth passage into a dark place, where he suddenly realized he had more room. Groping about, his hands discovered the walls of his prison: they were slimy and yielding. He also became aware of the uncanny silence, the intense, body-destroying heat and the darkness that nothing could penetrate.

Slowly he realized his fate. Facing death was not easy, and he felt sick and weak. Though he could breathe easily, the horrible heat and the sheer terror of his situation finally overcame him, and he passed out, remembering nothing more until he awoke in the captain's cabin, many hours later.

On his ship's return to England, both the captain and an officer issued separate accounts of what had happened, which were corroborated by the crew. Bartley himself, a modest man of simple faith, tried, in spite of his terrible scars, to forget the incident. He deliberately avoided all publicity and went back to sea, after which he disappeared into the oblivion from which he so strangely sprang.

His experience was widely reported at the time, then virtually

COUNCIL DATES - 196

Mid-Ontario, Peterborough, March 6
Commissioner W. Booth (accompanied by Sr.-Major L. Pindred)
Alberta, Edmonton, March 6th, Brigadier F. Moulton
British Columbia South, Vancouver March 13th, Commissioner W. Booth (accompanied by Lt.-Colonel W. Rich)
Western Ontario, Chatham, March 13
Colonel C. Wiseman
Saskatchewan, Saskatoon, March 13
Brigadier F. Moulton
Alberta, Calgary, March 20th, Commissioner W. Booth (accompanied by Lt. Colonel W. Rich)
Southern Ontario, Hamilton, March 20th
Colonel C. Wiseman
Saskatchewan, Regina, March 20th, Brigadier F. Moulton
Quebec and Eastern Ontario, Montreal, March 20th, Brigadier W. Ross
Nova Scotia, Sydney, March 20th, Sr. Major L. Pindred
Metropolitan Toronto, Toronto, March 27th, Commissioner H. French (supported by Commissioner W. Booth)
Nova Scotia, Halifax, March 27th, Colonel C. Knaap
Quebec and Eastern Ontario, Ottawa April 3rd, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich
Northern Ontario, Orillia, April 10th
Brigadier F. Moulton
Manitoba, Winnipeg, April 10th, Sr. Major L. Pindred
Newfoundland, St. John's, May 1st, Commissioner W. Booth
Northern Ontario, North Bay, May 1st
Sr.-Major L. Pindred
New Brunswick, Saint John, May 15th
Colonel C. Knaap.

forgotten until the noted French scientist, de Parville, investigated the case and published a careful analysis of it in the *Journal de Debats* in Paris in 1914. After de Parville's death the matter was (Continued on page 16)



GREETINGS were extended to the Assistant Territorial Young People's Secretary Sr.-Captain J. Craig on his recent arrival in Newfoundland. From left to right may be seen Captain L. Eason, Scoutmaster W. Whalen, the Provincial Youth Secretary Captain W. Davies, Sr.-Captain Craig and the Provincial Secretary, Major W. Ratcliffe.

ON BERMUDA'S SUNNY ISLES

Councils for young people conducted by the Chief Secretary

NEW Year's Day is traditionally set aside for youth councils for the Salvationist young people of Bermuda, and this year was no exception, with the special visitors being the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman.

The corps cadets met for breakfast with the territorial visitors and the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier C. Watt. This was followed by the morning session which was launched with the singing of "To the front the cry is ringing". Musical items during the meeting were provided by the Phillips' trio and a composite band led by Lieutenant D. Ritson. Corps Cadet Sergeant J. Brown told of the challenge of witnessing at her work and her desire to win with Christ.

Mrs. Wiseman called upon the young folk for a separation from the unclean elements of the world that they might be vessels fit for the Master's use. Many young hearts responded to the leadings of Christ and decisions were registered at the mercy-seat.

A happy spirit prevailed in the afternoon when corps cadet certificates were presented by Mrs. Wise-

man and the young folk participated in a quiz led on by Sr.-Captain B. Peacocke. Ultimate victors were Gloria Jean Harris and Raymond Smith. A visitor for the day, Captain L. West, on homeland furlough from Cuba, told of the difficulties encountered during work on the strife-torn island, and the determination she had to serve God faithfully as she took up a new appointment in Panama.

Musical contributions by the Hamilton male quartette and individual numbers by Songster Leader D. Knight and Sergeant-Major J. Paynter preceded the inspiring message by Colonel Wiseman.

The singing of "Rise up, O youth" set the spirit of challenge for the evening session, and musical items by the band, Leon Jones and Lieutenant and Mrs. J. Johnson combined to heighten the appeal. Colonel Wiseman provided the climax of the evening with his heart-searching message, and upon hearing the call of God, many young folk responded with the surrender of their all at the altar. Hearts rejoiced at the moving of God's Spirit throughout the day.



The INVASION of MASHONALAND



A Saga of Salvationist Heroism and Endurance in the Early Days

FIRST CHAPTERS SUMMARIZED

A year after Cecil Rhodes had sent his expedition of 194 men to colonize Rhodesia, The Salvation Army's leader in South Africa felt led to follow suit by sending picked officers—a married couple (Major and Mrs. J. Pascoe) and five young men. With an eighteen-foot long wagon, eighteen oxen and three horses—plus a lot of courage and faith—they set off with high hopes.

Chapter Five

PRIMITIVE CONDITIONS

OH, that one of the group had kept a daily journal! Apart from the glimpse of a "day in the bush", when the wagon halted for a week (an account that follows) there is no record of the piquant little episodes that must have happened day by day. What about the times when it rained, and the horse-riders must have longed for the comparative comfort of the "tent"—the wagon-cover? Maybe they tethered their horses and squeezed in!

What about the excitement and tension of crossing flooded rivers, when the native boys (they must have had one or two, with them, one usually trudging at the head of the "team"—a voorloper—and leading the first ox by means of a thong) shouted and swung their ten-foot whips, cracking them in the ears of the sweating beasts as they strove to haul the heavy vehicle through the swirling waters, and up the rocky, steep bank?

Imagine how the child's eyes must have widened as she saw the vehicle surrounded by water and whimpered as the wagon rocked and swayed, then laughed with glee as the conveyance righted itself, and went smoothly on its way. All these little touches are missing.

A FASCINATING STORY SALVAGED FROM THE FILES

WHEN Colonel V. Thompson was in charge of the Army's work in Rhodesia, from 1954 to 1958, he found that there was scant information on file as to the romantic beginnings of the work in that land. What he soon heard from veteran comrades of the stirring history of those days made him realize that it would be worth while to get a more thrilling picture of the story. By dint of delving into historical records held by the government, newspapers and churches, combined with word-of-mouth tidbits picked up by pioneers who were still alive (including Commissioner Allister Smith, then over ninety) the Colonel pieced together something of the fascinating narrative of the six-and-a-half months' trek of the "Salvation Seven" who comprised the expedition, and the account of the troubled years that followed.

The Colonel embodied his findings in a mimeographed book, forwarding a copy to the Editor of the Canadian WAR CRY, knowing that he was interested in the territory, having been stationed in Rhodesia in the early twenties. The editor has endeavored to amplify the story somewhat, taking advantage of scraps of information that had come his way, together with some research and his personal knowledge of the country.

And, surely, there were days when glimpses of Africa's wild-life were caught by, perhaps, the sharp-eyed maiden, and she would scream "Look!" at the sight of a magnificent antlered koodoo bull or a handsome sable deer; maybe a giraffe, a zebra, a timid jackal or a loathsome hyena. Lions and leopards were never too far away, for we read later of another wagonner who lost thirteen donkeys in a single night by marauding felines!

Then we hear nothing about the curiosity of the natives, and possibly their unwelcome attentions as they crowded round the scarlet-painted "Enterprise" and maybe got a little impertinent and tried to snatch a gun or an axe—prized objects to them. We can picture Mary cowering closer to her mother as she clutched the baby sister, in the shelter of the tent, peering out with wide eyes. How these memories would come back to her in later life!

Then there must have been discussions about the best route to take, the way to avoid that moun-

tain or that river. No doubt the trail taken by Rhodes' expedition a year previously was followed faithfully, but it was not a greatly-travelled track, and the rain soon obliterated all traces of hoofs and wheels. Perhaps Mrs. Pascoe and the girl listened in trepidation as the men expressed their doubts as to whether or not they were lost, or would ever reach the faraway haven of Salisbury. But their simple faith in God would come to their rescue, and a confidence in divine guidance would re-assure their troubled hearts.

Half-Way House

By August the 15th the travel-stained group had reached the half-way mark, and at last Captain Crook, the scribe of the party, found time to take out his pencil (it was before the era of fountain-pens) and scribble a few notes. He was not a polished journalist, but he had the knack of describing events, and if he had only written daily, this story would be a hundred per cent more interesting. As it is, we can only imagine what happened, and merely try to slake our thirst for glimpses of that amazing trek by reading scanty and dry reports that appeared in *The War Cry*—apart from this fascinating glimpse of a handful of dogged travellers "seeking their meat from God" in the dense African bush, some of them actually sleeping on the ground, ten miles from the wagon, while in search of food.

The Captain wrote: "Major Pascoe thought it advisable to give our cattle a few days' rest here, on account of the rich grass that abounds, so we selected a favourable spot in which to make our camp for a week. The first day of our rest was taken up in giving our oxen a dressing of a preparation to keep off ticks and other insects, which are such a torment to cattle.

"On the second day a great hunt was organized. Our preparations were not very elaborate. An extra loaf of bread was baked, a gallon tin filled with water, our guns cleaned and oiled, an early dinner of bread, jam and coffee taken and our arrangements were complete. Captains Mahon and Cass and Lieu-

tenant Seale and myself, with a native boy and a horse carrying our blankets and food, completed the party. The game we were in search of lay nine or ten miles across the country, so we travelled on till just about sundown when we saw a large koodoo buck, the like of which I have only seen in museums. Whether it was the unusual sight or what, I don't know, but not a shot was fired until it was a good distance from us, when Captain Mahon discharged his rifle at it. The only effect was to make it go faster than before. So we had to give up the chase for the night and to see about making a camp in the bush where we were.

Bread and Water Rations

"A couple of us set about gathering wood to make a fire, by which to warm ourselves and to keep off unwelcome intruders, while the other two set off to get something for our breakfast, but it being too dark they were unsuccessful. Our ration of bread and water was quickly consumed so, hiding ourselves under our blankets, we slept the night away.

"At the first break of dawn, next day, we were astir, and the hunt commenced. We were free from adventures, but succeeded in landing home next night with three bucks, some pheasants, one guinea fowl, and another of the feathered tribe.

"The Major, having recovered from a slight illness, went out the next day and brought home a buck and a hare, so now we are tolerably well off for provisions, having made *biltong of some of the venison: but a few potatoes or a cabbage would be a downright treat, and no mistake! For the present it is meat and rice one day and rice and meat the next, but even for this we are devoutly thankful to God.

"The Lord is blessing us wonderfully; we are all in first-rate health, although we are just now in the fever country and not one of us has been sick longer than a day at a time.

"We are moving from here tomorrow morning at 3 a.m. and the next place we shall reach, I hear, is McCloutsie, 190 miles further on. Well, the dear Lord, who has cared for us thus far will, in His own good time, bring us to our journey's end; though, at times it seems a long way ahead. Only fancy it is now six months since I farewelled from Graaff-Reinet, and yet I am only half-way to my next appointment!

"We are still nicely saved, well and satisfied, and letting the Lord have His own way with us."

The expedition crossed the Tuli River on August 22nd and passed into Mashonaland.

*Meat, cut into strips and dried in the sun.

(To be continued)



FORAGING FOR FOOD

THE HUNTERS stirred up one of Africa's large antelope—a magnificent koodoo bull, but it got away.



Around the Home

KNEEL AND LOOK UP

IN the cathedral church at Copenhagen stands a fine figure of Christ by Thorwaldsen. As one enters the vast building and sees the figure from a distance its nobility is apparent. But to see the true beauty of that bowed face it is necessary to draw near. In fact, one needs to forget self-consciousness, kneel before it and then look up. Only so is the fine strength and beauty of the face seen properly.

As I walked out of the great church a while ago the spiritual parallel struck me forcibly. Even from a distance the nobility of Christ is apparent. Writing as an historian, H. G. Wells noted His courage and His earnestness. But the view from a distance is nothing in comparison with the view of the man upon his knees!

In the cathedral I made the experiment of kneeling and looking up. In life I have done likewise—and have not been disappointed. By faith to look up into the steady eyes of Jesus Christ and listen to His timeless words is an experience indeed, and it is one which all may share.

Do you say that it all sounds rather mystical and beyond your ken? Take it from me, thousands of ordinary folk like ourselves find that a personal experience of Jesus Christ brings steadiness, reassurance, hope and happiness. The Christian life is not simply related to the cloister or the shrine. It is related to life—even in the raw—wherever you happen to be.

Captain Wesley Harris

CHEESE TEA BISCUITS

2 cups sifted all-purpose flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
4 tablespoons shortening
1/2 cup grated cheddar cheese
3/4 cup milk
Sift flour, baking powder and salt together. Cut in shortening; add cheese. Add milk slowly and mix to a soft dough. Roll out on lightly-floured board to 1/2-inch thickness. Cut with biscuit cutter. Bake in hot oven, 450 degrees F., 10 to 15 minutes. Split, butter and serve.

APPLE BRAN MUFFINS

1 cup sifted all-purpose flour
1/4 cup sugar
3 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoons salt
1 cup bran
1 cup chopped, unpeeled apple
1 egg
2/3 cup milk
3 tablespoons melted shortening
2 tablespoons sugar
1/4 teaspoon cinnamon
Combine flour, sugar, baking powder, salt and sift. Add bran and mix thoroughly. Beat egg, add milk, apple and melted butter. Make a depression in dry ingredients and pour in egg mixture. Stir only enough to moisten dry ingredients. Spoon batter into well greased muffin tins, 2/3 full. Mix remaining sugar with cinnamon and sprinkle over muffins. Bake in hot oven, 400 degrees F., for 20 to 25 minutes. Yield: 10 to 12 muffins.

BANANA BREAD

1 1/2 cups flour
1 tsp. baking soda
1/4 tsp. salt
3 bananas
3/4 cup sugar
1 egg (unbeaten)
1/4 cup fat
1 1/2 tbsps. grated orange or lemon rind
Sift flour, baking soda and salt. Mix crushed bananas, sugar, egg and dry ingredients together. Warm fat (in baking pan) and add to mixture. Do not beat. Turn into greased baking pan and bake in slow oven 40 mins.

BUTTONS TELL A STORY

To A Musing Homemaker

"MUM, where's my coat?"

Frantic search disclosed the missing garment tossed into the under-stair cupboard with the unwashed and forgotten football gear.

"Fred, when will you learn to let me have these things before washing day?" the hard-pressed mother exclaimed. "And just look at this coat—a button missing!"

Mrs. M— seized the family button-box and, pouring its contents out upon a handy newspaper, searched rapidly for a button of the right size and colour to meet the immediate need.

Fred waited frantically while the suggestions that he didn't need a coat, would be too hot anyway, and so on, were quietly disregarded, and eventually—duly buttoned into his overcoat—he made for the back gate and was off.

Memory Stirs

Mrs. M— began to gather up the handfuls of buttons, pouring them back into the box. They were a collection partly her own and partly inherited.

"What's this?" she mused, turning over a curiously studded button. Suddenly recollection came flooding back. "Why, it's from that little coat my brother Will used to wear, knitted from wool left over after the First World War."

Her mother was widowed and a friend had given her the coat after knitting it during her travels on Army business. Memory threw back the picture of Will as a toddler, busy with spade and pail in a seaside setting.

"Poor old Will," murmured Mrs.

them with some she thought would be more serviceable. What a lot has happened since then!"

Her sister Pauline had served as an Army officer's wife, blending care of other people with the tasks imposed by a growing family at home. The years were passing, and now she was reaping the harvest of some of her loving care for others.

Over the telephone she had spoken of visiting a former corps with her husband and being shown a carefully cherished letter that she had penned years before, in the midst of her many domestic duties, to a young woman in hospital. "I shall always keep it," the woman had said. All the way along her sister had shown that thoughtfulness for others which had made her not only a beloved mother, but friend and counsellor to many.

These curious square buttons? They had adorned a frock belonging to Meg—smartest and best-dressed member of the family circle. At first attractive, they had been snipped off in fury as being far too unmanageable, always getting stuck.

Meg, alas! had not managed to deal with other difficulties in her life as effectively. Wilful from the first, her adventurous spirit had led her far from family standards and ways, though early teaching still clung, and it was always Mrs. M's prayer that she would be among the Master's "other sheep" who would be brought home to the fold one day.

Thoughtfully Mrs. M— picked up something that perhaps rightly hardly belonged in the button box, but there it was: a portrait badge of

For The Head Of The House

HUSBAND, how long is it since you expressed your appreciation to your wife for her management of the home, for her self-sacrifice in attending to the family's needs and for her thoughtfulness in planning for the days ahead?

How well have you kept the promises you made during your courting days? Did you begin married life by attending regularly the church where you made your vows before God and the people gathered to witness the happy event? What about your Christian service today? Have you dropped the things that really matter in life because business, pleasure and other things have filled your days?

If you have left undone the things you should have done, begin today, with God's help, to put things right.

That may need a lot of courage. Perhaps the local Salvation Army officer could help by calling at your home to read the Bible and offer prayer. Give him a call. He is as near as your telephone.



THERE'S
A GREAT
DIFFER-
ENCE

A HOUSE is built of sticks and stones,
Of sills and posts and piers;
But a home is built of loving deeds,
That stand a thousand years.

A home, though but a humble hut,
Within its walls may hold
A place of priceless beauty, rich in
Love's eternal gold.

The men on earth build houses—halls,
And chambers, roofs and domes—
But the women of the earth—God knows—
The women build the homes.

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself into one.—James Anthony Froude

for the people and they knew it. Mrs. M— couldn't remember him herself, but she had spoken to many people who knew him and who glowed as they spoke of him. She had heard of the flower-sellers who laid violets by his coffin, of the costermonger who had passed his coffin with doffed cap and weeping eyes as he lay in state in the Clapton Congress Hall.

Mrs. M— wanted to care for people too. She couldn't do it in a dramatic way, but there were the neighbours. She had already spoken to Mrs. D— about the Family Sunday to be held at the corps. She would go along and invite her to "make it a date". Families were tremendously important. At one stage you had them all together. Later they would be scattered, members living their own lives. Now was the time to do something lasting for them. NOW.—M.B. in *The War Cry*, London



Their health is vital to Canada. Let us protect our future citizens.

NATIONAL HEALTH WEEK

January 31st - February 6th
Health Sunday—February 1st

National Health Week in Canada is sponsored by The Health League of Canada for the purpose of arousing the Canadian people to examine the standard of health in their community and, where necessary, to take steps to improve it.

Two all-important matters are: to have a health committee organized in each community, and to keep such a committee working.

Let every responsible citizen share in helping to protect and preserve the health of Canada.

M—. "Eighteen was young to die." Now, every flying accident of which she read linked her with suffering relatives whose faces she might never see but for whom she prayed with understanding sympathy.

Several smooth lusted buttons which glowed like pearls brought a smile to her lips. "They were on Pauline's honeymoon blouse," she reminded herself. "I remember she cut them off later and replaced

the Army's Founder. She gazed on it long and earnestly. In a book that someone had given her husband for a Christmas present she had read the lines, "But the Church itself is not immune to the general law of decline in which persons and groups lose the first freshness of the founder or great teacher."

That was why it was you had to keep coming to God for yourself. The Founder, of course, had cared

Why Whales do not get the "Bends"

DEEP-SEA divers are subject to a terrible occupational disease.

The cause is the rapid drop in external pressure on their bodies as they come up from far below the sea surface. This allows the air in their blood normally in solution to become dangerous gas-bubbles, clogging heart and brain. The disease is known as the "bends." It is often fatal and always frightfully painful. Air-pilots, at immense heights, are subject to it and lives have been lost in the air as a result. Air-pressurized cabins in stratosphere airliners are needed to prevent "bends."

But one of the mysteries still left, in a world where more and more problems are solved every day, is why whales do not get the "bends."

They are warm-blooded, air-breathing animals, mammals—not fish, as many people imagine. They can swim under water for as long as sixty minutes, holding their breath

all the time. They go down as deep as 500 fathoms (a fathom is six feet, so you can work the depth out for yourself), but take no harm.

Now, if a diver came straight up, as a whale does, he would die. He has to be brought up in stages, with long pauses, to allow gradual adjustment to changed pressure.

It is all very mysterious, and one reason why scientists do not know what the whale has that a diver has not, is that they cannot get a spare whale to examine at the right moment!

After all, you cannot take a forty-foot-long piece of bone and blubber, weighing 150 tons, and put it on the kitchen table. Nor can you keep a few spare whales swimming about in a laboratory aquarium.

So the whale's advantage over the diver remains a mystery.

Scientists think the whale must have spare blood vessels, which, when he is cruising on top of the water, with his mouth wide open, he fills with oxygenated blood.

When he dives he uses this spare supply. He comes up with a rush and blows this out with the well-known geyser effect.

So, the action made famous by the cry: "There she blows!" may be the whale stopping himself from getting the "bends!"—B. W. In *The Young Soldier*, London.

"Not for all the tea in China" is an old saying that ought to be revised, for India is now the world's biggest tea grower. Last year her production reached a record total of 704 million pounds, and Britain, her best customer, bought nearly half of it.

SAIL-TRAIN IS NO MORE

THE Mumbles Railway Co., in Wales, the only railroading enterprise that ever tried to use sails for locomotion, went out of business on January 5th last.

It had given the people of South Wales good service for 159 years. Now persons who want to travel from downtown Swansea to Oystermouth on the coast will have to go by bus.

The Mumbles Railway made a mournful last run over the five and one-half miles of its track. Only about 200 could get into the two cars that made the trip, but 3,000 others in automobiles followed the train into history.

Tracks of the railway run along the west shore of Swansea Bay. It's usually windy along this beautiful shore and so it was only natural that in the 1870's the proprietors hit on the idea of sail-trains.

Uncertain Performance

Sails were fitted to what was called an "iron wagon with a capacity for twelve passengers." The wagon made the first journey triumphantly in forty-five minutes. But at the end of the line the wind often died down. Sometimes what wind there was blew in the wrong direction. The management soon came to the conclusion that there was no future for admirals on a railway.

The Mumbles Railroad was no crackpot undertaking. It paid a lot of dividends in its day. It hauled up to 3,000,000 passengers a year. Welshmen say the Mumbles line was the first passenger-carrying railway in the world.

Some historians insist that the first was the line between Stockton and Darlington. But that early English train was pulled by a steam locomotive. Welshmen say the Mumbles line started out earlier with a strong horse which pulled a rail carriage seating twelve.

The present owner of the Mumbles line is the South Wales Transport Co. It prefers buses, but gamely tried to keep the railway going, but losses were running at about £8,000 a year and government permission was obtained to ring down the curtain.

ROLLER PORTAGE

A NOVEL feature of the new Longbow Lake dam at the outlet of Longbow Lake into Lake of the Woods, Ont., will be a roller portage passing through the dam under the roadway to permit the easy movement of boats between the two bodies of water without interfering with vehicular traffic. The dam is being built by the Public Works Department on recommendation of the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests.



A WALL OF LAVA BLOCKS on the slopes of Mount Etna, Sicily, photographed by Mr. LeRoy Toll, of Toronto.

Secret Stairway In Tower Of London

THE grim old Tower of London is so famous as a fortress and prison that one is apt to forget it was for centuries one of the royal palaces of London.

A reminder of this fact came with a discovery made during excavations near the Wakefield Tower which helped to defend the inner wall on the river side of the fortress.

The entrance to a small stairway in the thickness of that wall has been brought to light and it seems to have been built about 1230 as a private entrance for Henry III.

In those days the Thames was the most convenient highway between the Tower and the royal residence at the Palace of Westminster. Access by boat would have been from the river through an outer gate and into the moat. From the moat the newly-found watergate and stone stairway led to the royal apartments, which were later demolished.

Traitors' Gate

The Tower owes a great deal to Henry III. It was during his reign that the whole inner wall with its thirteen towers was finished. Then, to prevent prisoners on their way to the fortress from being rescued by their friends in the narrow streets of the city, he had them conveyed by water and put up a special water gate. Because it was used for prisoners it soon got the name of Traitors' Gate.

Except at low tide the Thames originally flowed through this gate as far as the steps below the Bloody Tower on the inner wall—and the newly-discovered stairway.

—*Children's Newspaper*

BOOKS MAKE A FIREWALL

THE board of the Toronto Public Library was informed recently, that it would have to order installation of a sprinkler system in its reference department, in order to conform with the building by-law and fire-prevention regulations.

Now, however, it has been told that it won't have to go to this expense after all. Board members and library officials successfully argued their way out of it. They pointed out that stacked books, far from being inflammable, make a very efficient fire-wall!

"A shelf of books," the chief librarian explained, "is an almost fireproof barrier."

So it is. Did you ever try to burn a book without first ripping it apart almost page by page?

Thinking it over, the Toronto building commissioner was convinced. He settled for some dry-type fire extinguishers.



ANCIENT ERROR

THE town of Eye, England, has long claimed that its charter dates from the reign of King John (1199-1216); but after four years of research in the country archives it has now been proved that it was granted by Henry IV in 1408. The charter which Eye has claimed as its own was in fact granted to the town of Hythe, Kent.

The East Suffolk archivist has explained that the mistake could have arisen because of the similarity in the early spelling of the names of the two towns. Hythe was known as "Heya", and Eye as "Eia".

NOTHING WASTED

VERY little of the carcass of a whale is wasted. Whale oil goes into soap and margarine, meat is frozen for human consumption or made into cattle food, and the bone is ground up for fertilizer. Oil from the liver becomes a medicine.

Sperm whale provide a waxy substance called spermaceti, once made into candles and now used for making face cream. When this species of whale is sick it coughs up a substance called ambergris. At one time ambergris was worth \$17 an ounce and was used in the manufacture of perfume.

GLUING A BRIDGE

PLASTICS have now been developed to such strength that they are being used to stick sections of a bridge together. Thirty-five tons of polyester resin have been used in the construction of the world's longest highway bridge—it is twenty-four miles long—which spans Lake Pontchartrain in Louisiana, U.S.A.

Sections of the bridge piles, fifty-four inches in diameter, were prefabricated and shipped into position. Steel cables were passed through holes in the rims of six of the sections, and then they were "glued" together with the mixture containing polyester resin to make one complete pile.

DO-IT-YOURSELF DANE

A YOUNG Danish farmer, Arne Hollaender, built his own aircraft and flew it without having a flying lesson!

The farmer built the aircraft—an ultra-light single seater powered by an adapted car engine—in a barn at Aarre in Jutland. Before venturing into the air, he familiarized himself with the plane's controls by making a series of short "hops" across a paddock.

THE GENERAL IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND

Conducts Divisional Enrolment Of Soldiers At Newcastle

"ALL roads lead to the mercy-seat," they said in the Army's early days, and General and Mrs. W. Kitching, who led New Year's Day meetings for the Northern Division in the Newcastle Temple, demonstrated that this principle still holds. Before the day was over forty-five decisions had been made, and seventy new soldiers had been sworn-in in a united enrolment ceremony.

On this holiday of the north the crowds, which in the afternoon and night meetings packed the vast building from floor to gallery, had come not only to enjoy a day out but to hear the challenge of the international leader. Everything served the ultimate end, and even a couple of black-outs, when the lights in the evening meeting failed, could not hinder.

"The world is suffering from the domination of sin," said the General, and he urged his soldiers to preserve in their lives the quiet place of prayer in 1960. An officer who led a song said in an aside, "I am resolved to have more summit talks with God." A band played an arrangement of "I bring Thee all" and a united songster brigade sang "Show me Thy glory," both compositions by the General.

Mrs. Kitching used a homely incident to point a spiritual lesson. "The note which is out of tune God strikes till He brings it into tune," she said. Corps Sergt.-Major F. Lawson, of

Monkwearmouth, a shipwright craftsman working on Norwegian tankers, testified that all in his firm knew him as a Salvationist.

"Virtues not centred in Christ will eventually end in self-righteousness," said the General as he urged his people to seek the purity and beauty of holiness.

In the afternoon a "talent, truth and testimony" meeting gave opportunity for boisterous young spirits to give vent to their enthusiasm. The General was at home here, too. There were many musical items, and a galaxy of talent which, said the General, "we must preserve and conserve for the service of God." Captain B. Booth gave graphic accounts of the joys of officership.

At night seventy recruits stood with their corps officers, and were sworn-in by the General, who also gave a solemn charge. The leader also pointed out the implications of the Army flag which, he said "had possibly done more than any symbol to bind together the soldiers of the Army."

Forty-five people in all knelt at the mercy-seat and the day closed on a note of rejoicing.

The lights failed as the appeal was made, but not before a serious-faced teen-ager had walked with deliberate steps to the mercy-seat. Afterwards, in the darkness, others made decisions, guided by torches to the mercy-seat, until the number had reached forty-five.

COLLEGE CAMPAIGN CLIPPINGS

IT HAS been said that we cannot improve the future without disturbing the present. This statement is true in all fields of worthy endeavour, whether business, science, or religion. We see examples every day in progressive Canada, i.e., expressways, subways, air and space travel, modern buildings etc., where temporary disruption is tolerated because of future advantage.

It is also true in Salvation Army life and we thank God for the progress shown by our corps building projects, social institutions, etc. Men and women of vision, see and seize the opportunity to advance.

All Salvationists will realize the need for improved training facilities and training curriculum—thus the need of a new college. With other churches and organizations, we must keep pace and move forward if we are to meet the challenge of the present and future.

The target of \$200,000 for Canadian Salvationists is well within reach if all give worthily.

The fund-raising campaign is now in full swing with a view to securing donations and pledges so as to be in time for the special prayer and altar service Sunday, January 31st. It is fitting that Salvationists should undertake the financing of the Temple section of the training college.

The Training College Principal, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich, together with the staff and cadets, are enthusiastically behind the campaign, and the cadets expect to raise the sum of \$3,000, which they have set aside as their quota for the two-year period. Prior to Christmas, by special collecting, they raised the sum of \$1,500 towards this amount.

The men's social service department has undertaken to raise the sum of \$23,500 and the various men's institutions have to date sent in cash contributions

of more than one half of this amount.

The women's social service department has accepted a target of \$14,150 and of this amount, one third is already in.

Of the target of \$200,000 the campaign office reports cash and promises of 23% have now been received.

It is interesting to note that a Salvationist has sent in a subscription for his officer-sister and her husband who are missionaries in India, to be credited as their contribution to the campaign.

Fine tributes have been made by many officers adding an additional amount to their donation for loved ones promoted to Glory.

There have been enquiries from soldiers and officers in respect to the memorial donations. In some cases, members of a family desired to unite to provide a memorial for loved ones who have been promoted to Glory.

One officer desires to donate the cost of the doors to the main entrance of the Training College Temple.

"Before they call I will answer," saith the Lord. In this connection, Lt.-Colonel C. Eacott, the head of the correctional services department, prayed earnestly for the Lord to make possible the giving of a \$500 grant from the correctional services department. Two of his officers in Montreal mentioned to him that a father, valuing the special services rendered to his son, made a donation of \$500 to the Army. Hearing of the Colonel's prayer, they suggested the amount received be credited to the New Training College Fund. The staff and their good work, the faith and prayers of the head of the department, a father and son all have occasion to rejoice and thank God for answered prayers.

Evangelist's Plane Has To Return

WRITING from Seattle, U.S.A., the International Crusader, Sr. Major Allister Smith gives God the glory for success in a number of soul-saving campaigns in various parts of the Army world.

The campaigner had what could have been a disastrous experience while flying to Iceland to lead meetings in the corps at Reykjavik. The old DC4 plane developed engine trouble while 400 miles out from Scotland but, fortunately, the pilot got back to his starting point, and took off again some hours later. The Icelandic comrades rejoiced over souls at the mercy-seat in the meetings that followed.

The Major was one of the speakers at the Keswick Convention held at the Moody Church, Chicago, and speaks of the sixty decisions for Christ made. He led meetings at various Army centres in and around the Windy City, including the training college.

Recalling his train journey through the Rocky Mountains in British

Columbia, the Major refers to the tremendous engineering feat of building a railway through hundreds of miles of mountainous terrain, and to an ancestor of his (Lord Strathcona, Donald Smith) who played a large part in pioneering the railroad.

The Major attributes the large attendance at church in Canada and the United States to the frequency and freedom with which the Gospel message is proclaimed over the air by radio and TV. This is not allowed, he states, in England, where church attendance has a lower percentage. He says: "What a pity it is that radio in Britain is a nationalized monopoly, where it is impossible to buy time to put on Gospel messages. . . . The leading papers in Canada and the U.S. are glad to interview visiting evangelists."

In conclusion, the Major says his father, Commissioner Allister Smith hopes to celebrate his ninety-fifth birthday this month—the month of January.

NEW APPOINTMENTS

THE Chief of the Staff announces the following appointments:

Lt.-Colonel Fredk. Holland, at present Chief Secretary for Scotland, to be Chief Secretary for the Netherlands.

Lt.-Colonel John Fewster, Assistant Field Secretary for Men, National Headquarters, Britain, to be General Secretary for Scotland.

Lt.-Colonel Henry Meyer, Director of the Migration and Settlement Department, International Headquarters, to succeed Lt.-Colonel Fewster.

Lt.-Colonel Ernest Rance, National Secretary for Bands and Songster Brigades, Great Britain, to be Director of the Migration and Settlement Department.

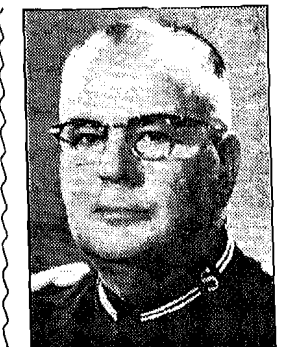
Captain Dean Goffin, National Bandmaster, to succeed Lt.-Colonel Rance as National Secretary for Bands and Songster Brigades.

There have been some questions raised about the cost of furnishing memorial rooms in the new training college as outlined under "memorials" in the special brochure.

Instead of "furnishings" the word should read "providing." It is true the immediate cost of furnishing the room would be much less than the amount asked, but memorial rooms carry the name of the person designated by the donor for many years after the first furnishings have outlived their usefulness. Doubtless in forty or fifty years the rooms will be furnished three or four times. The donation of a room is a worthy memorial to a person or a loved one and, at the same time, helps to carry on the training of men and women who will go forth in the footsteps of their Lord who said "The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto but to minister."

The brochure stated: \$550 will furnish a room for a single cadet; \$1,250 will furnish quarters for a married couple; \$2,500 will furnish a flat to accommodate married cadets with children; \$5,000 will equip a classroom; \$20,000 could equip a library.

SALVATIONIST REEVE



DIVISIONAL BANDMASTER S. Collier was recently made a member of the Vancouver Grace Hospital Board of Management. As Reeve of West Vancouver, an important section of Metropolitan Vancouver, the bandmaster has rendered valued service to his community during the past twelve months. His term of office is for two years. The bandmaster is prominently connected with the west coast Kiwanis clubs and has held many leading positions.

FIRST VICTORY!

(By wire)

WORD has come to hand that the first corps to smash its target in connection with the New Training College Fund is Timmins, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. W. Linder). The sum of \$435 has been forwarded to the divisional offices in Orillia. Congratulations! Who'll be the next?

There is nothing too great for the Creator to accomplish and nothing too small for Him to attend to.

AVOID COMPLACENCY

Is Plea At Annual Gathering

A REVIEW of the Army's world-wide impact in 1959 and a plea to grasp the even greater opportunities of 1960, ever-watchful of the paralysis of complacency, were made by the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner W. Dray, when with Mrs. Dray he met the International Headquarters staff in a ninety-minute gathering on New Year's Day.

From General Kitching, campaigning in Newcastle, came a message of appreciation for devoted service and a call to engage enthusiastically in the international campaign.

Representing officers, newly appointed to International Headquarters, Lt.-Commissioner J. Dent vigorously affirmed his faith. Commissioner C. Durman, attending this annual function for the last time before retirement, and Commissioner H. Lord, home from extensive campaigns, also took part.

PEOPLE OF PRAYER

BIOGRAPHIES of notable military leaders such as General Dobbie and Field Marshal Montgomery reveal that these men of action and decision were often to be found on their knees in prayer. Wilberforce "lived on his knees" and worked until nearly a million slaves were freed of their chains. Lord Shaftesbury left his prayer room to rescue little children of Britain from the mines and looms which were maiming them for life. Elizabeth Fry left the quiet place of intercession and went forth to fight against the miseries of prisons in which men and women were herded like caged animals.

On his knees William Booth spoke to God concerning the sins and sorrows of a "submerged tenth" of the people of Britain, and there he gained the strength and inspiration to raise an Army that would bring light and hope to millions the world over.

Thank God for men and women, who have "lived on their knees", agonizing for the eternal good of mankind and have then gone out to change the face of the world—B.D.

Why A New College?

THE Salvation Army's International Leader, General Wilfred Kitching, has decided that a two-year term of training for officers is necessary, instead of the present ten-month session.

Such a lengthened term is not an attempt to provide secular scholarship; the average cadet will attend to his education before entering the training college. What the two-year session will mean to a cadet is a more adequate period in which to encompass a curriculum designed to stimulate aggressive Salvationism—a series of activities it has found increasingly hard to compress into ten months.

Tremendous changes have occurred during the last fifty years, yet there has been no important development in the Army's training system. All will agree that more adequate preparation is needed for the all-important task of winning souls for Christ.

A longer period of training is vital in which to develop that enthusiasm of mind and heart which will carry the officer to victory, despite the increasing indifference of the masses to spiritual things.

The future officer must know more about the Bible; he must understand thoroughly the doctrines taught by The Salvation Army; he must have a keen awareness of the needs of a community and be able, in personality, ability and dedication, to take his place with civic leaders, so that the Cause of Christ is convincingly presented.

In order to serve efficiently, the future officer must possess skills and techniques acceptable to government authorities in the realms of social and nursing services. An expanded curriculum will include training in all branches of youth work, and other necessary subjects.

A college in which at least 120 cadets can be accommodated is needed.

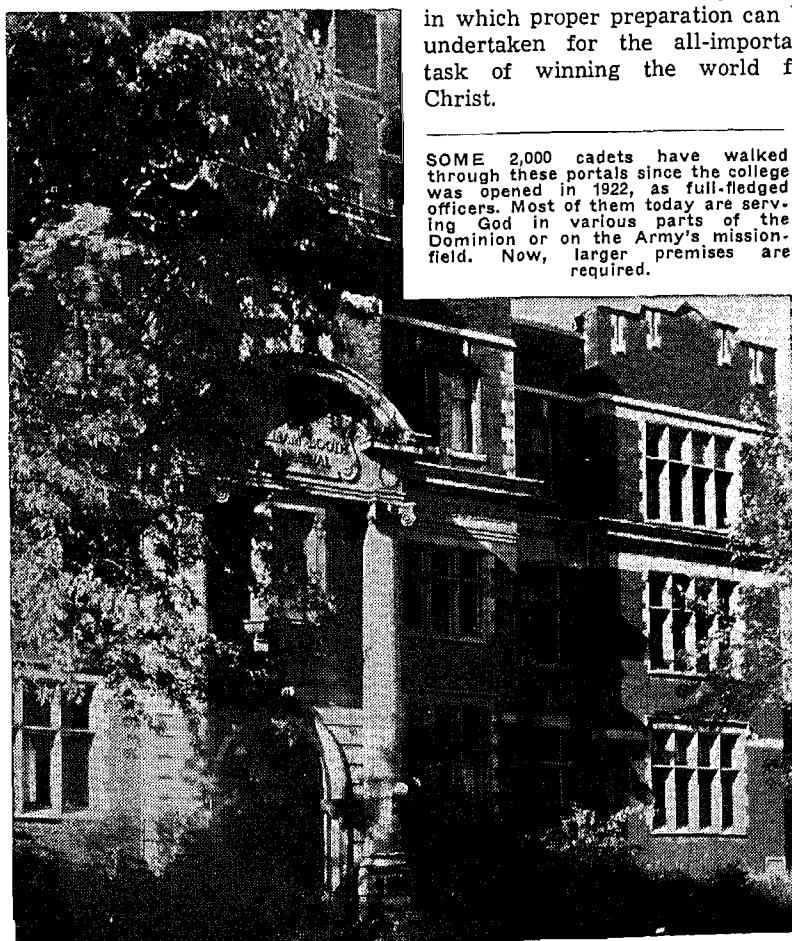
The present training college on Davisville Avenue was built during the First World War. Altered or extended, it would still be an old building. Extension, however, is not possible, lacking land for the erection of necessary buildings.

Even for present needs the college on Davisville Ave., Toronto, is inadequate. Nearby houses have had to be purchased for the accommodation of married cadets and children. Single cadets have been accommodated in partitioned dormitories—without adequate privacy for effective study and personal devotions.

Limited to only seventy cadets and staff, the lecture hall and classrooms will be entirely inadequate to accommodate two training sessions, operating first and second-year classes concurrently.

Lack of sound-proof music rooms; absence of visual-aid rooms; the improvising of rooms for the hospitalization of the sick—all these, and many other inadequacies, are valid reasons for the new training college, in which proper preparation can be undertaken for the all-important task of winning the world for Christ.

SOME 2,000 cadets have walked through these portals since the college was opened in 1922, as full-fledged officers. Most of them today are serving God in various parts of the Dominion or on the Army's mission-field. Now, larger premises are required.



The Salvation Army
Territorial Headquarters
Toronto, Ontario

From the Commissioner's Office

My dear Comrades:

In recent years the Army has made great strides in providing better halls and buildings. Here in Canada during the past five years, over 100 halls for our corps have been erected. Our first anxiety has been to push the Salvation war but, in addition to this, many fine new social institutions and new wings to our hospitals have been built and are giving wonderful service.

There may be a subtle danger in the erection of better buildings. Does it lead to the conclusion, as is the case in the military armies, that "the better the weapons, the fewer the men"? Certainly we must not be misled as to our need for more and more men to fight our war against this ignorance, sin and evil.

These reflections led me to another conclusion; that whatever can be done should be done to quicken our fighting force. And to achieve this I ask myself if anything is more important than the quality of our leadership. No matter how fine a troop may be, it is not likely to win many battles if it is led by ill-trained and feeble leaders. On the other hand, history reveals many incidents where ill-equipped and poorly-trained troops have been led to unimagined feats of bravery when inspired by able lion-hearted officers!

I feel that General W. Kitching has shown great wisdom in recognizing the time has come to give better training to our young men and women. Our readers will no doubt recall the announcement made in the June 27th, 1959, issue of *The War Cry*. Since then it has become perfectly clear that we not only need to double the accommodation, but also to equip the new college adequately. Surely this is a project that should interest every Salvationist in the territory. (I make an exception of Newfoundland, where our comrades have their own training college.)

The entire scheme will, no doubt, cost over one million dollars. I have asked the Salvationists to contribute one quarter of that sum.

The need is there. We are now committed to this great scheme. The college will bear the name of my revered grandfather, William Booth, and must be a worthy memorial to him as our Founder and first General.

I call upon every loyal Salvationist who loves our movement to make a truly sacrificial gift to help us in erecting a worthy memorial to William Booth, and a college which can be adequate for the future of The Salvation Army in Canada.

Your affectionate Leader,

W. Wycliffe Booth

Territorial Commander

From A Children's Home

By Captain Dorothy Edgar,
Calgary, Alta.

BEING stationed at a children's home brings many blessings and unusual experiences. We members of the staff not only witness to the children, but they witness to us and to others. The work isn't always easy and sometimes one is tempted to wonder whether it is worth while, but sometimes we are encouraged by the actions of our charges.

Young Richard, for instance, had an argument with some of his school chums about this home. They claimed that the children are "sissies", have to come in at a certain time, and that the officers are always "after them". Richard said, "I sure told them! One thing, we do not smell of tobacco or beer, and I said there is an officer around to greet us when we come home from school. That is more than you can say of your folks!"

We realize our efforts are not in vain. Seeds are being planted and watered. The mother of one of Jimmie's friends phoned to say how much she appreciated his going over to her house. She added: "It has made my son realize his responsibilities. He knows that Jim has to go home at a certain time for supper, and has a set time for bed. Jim obeys the rules, too; he doesn't linger. That makes my boy appreciate obedience."

There is a battlefield for each one of us in the Crusade—"For Christ to Witness and to Win". Mine is here at the home with the children, even in the office, in conversation over the phone. The Lord says: "Fear thou not, for I am with thee, be not dismayed; for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness."

Let us witness to all with whom we associate and win them for Him. I am for Christ, to witness and win.



Featuring Weekly—One Phase of The Salvation Army's Varied Service

MINISTERING TO GOD'S LITTLE ONES

AS the woman Salvationist, selling Christmas War Crys on a residential street awaited a response to her knock, the door was slowly opened, and the figure of a little boy appeared. He seemed familiar to the War Cry herald but she could not at first place him.

Suddenly a wide grin creased his chubby face.

"I know you!" he cried. "You came to see me in the hospital when I was sick. Did you bring me another card, or did I get a prize?"

The Salvationist laughed kindly, then told him what her bundle consisted of, explaining that only the boys and girls in hospital received the special cards.

By this time the mother had appeared. She purchased a War Cry and the Salvationist moved on down the street with heart warmed by this chance encounter with a child to whom she had brought happiness

and some knowledge of God and His love, when he was ill in hospital.

Early in 1959, Brother and Sister Wolsey, of Sarnia, Ont., felt that God was leading them to undertake a special ministry in His name. No one seemed to be doing anything of a spiritual nature for the little ones who were laid aside on beds of sickness. So they commenced visiting the children's wards in the hospital.

They first made up four little books, lettering on the covers, "Texts to Remember," into which Scripture stamps were to be pasted. On each visit stamps were distributed and, when the stamp books were filled, Bible books were presented.

During the past year, this devoted couple has made some 570 books for Scripture stamps, approximately 440 folders for Scripture cards, and given away about fourteen Bible

(Continued in column 4)

MRS. MARION WOLSEY, of Sarnia, Ont., is shown with some of the children who welcome her visits to them in hospital.



The Restored Vase

IT wasn't very big—less than ten inches in height—but in 1929 it was put up for auction at Christie's in London, England and withdrawn at 29,000 guineas (about \$150,000), known as the Portland Vase, it was a fine example of Roman craftsmanship.

In 1845 a madman smashed the Portland Vase to bits. It was destroyed in a split second—and destroyed for ever, or so one would have imagined.

But no, the tiny broken pieces were carefully gathered up. Month after month skilled hands wrestled with the biggest jigsaw puzzle ever known, and the vase is as good as new.

Friend, it may be that here is a parable of your life. Your hopes may be broken in pieces; do not lose faith. It is miraculous what can be achieved by patience and perseverance—from tears and anguish a thing of beauty may be made, by divine grace.—Margaret Campbell, Victoria, B.C.

Often the most useful Christians are those who serve their Master in little things. He never despises the day of small things, or else He would not hide His oaks in tiny acorns, or the wealth of a wheat field in bags of little seeds.

Theodore Cuyler

(Continued from column 3)

story books as prizes. Each child receives a book, stamps, folder, and card. In this way about 500 children have been reached with the Gospel.

On special occasions, such as Valentine's Day, Hallowe'en, and Christmas, Brother and Sister Wolsey distribute treats and little presents. They find the children are lonely and respond to their kindness as flowers to the sun.

On New Year's Day the Wolseys took their camera to the hospital and obtained permission to take the children's pictures. This enthralled the youngsters. Two who could not get out of bed were snapped as they lay between the sheets with other children around them. Some were helped into wheel-chairs, others were carried down to the Christmas tree in the hall, where the snaps were taken. One of the pictures appears on this page.

REFERENCES ACROSS

2. Acts 1. 7. Matt. 2. 8. Rev. 1.
9. 2 Sam. 18. 10. Ps. 104. 12. Gen. 2.
15. Ezek. 1. 18. Gen. 17. 19. Ex. 8. 20.
- 1 Kings 4. 21. 2 Sam. 11. 23. Matt. 17.
26. Luke 21. 29. Gen. 4. 31. Matt. 25.
32. John 7. 33. 2 Sam. 17. 34. 2 Cor. 11.

DOWN

1. Acts 12. 2. Matt. 26. 4. Ezek. 26.
5. Phil. 2. 6. Ps. 60. 10. John 10. 11.
- Job 42. 13. Gen. 37. 14. Is. 37. 15.
- John 18. 16. Ezek. 1. 17. Zech. 12.
24. Ps. 106. 25. Is. 51. 27. Deut. 32.
28. Luke 1. 30. Luke 2.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE ACROSS

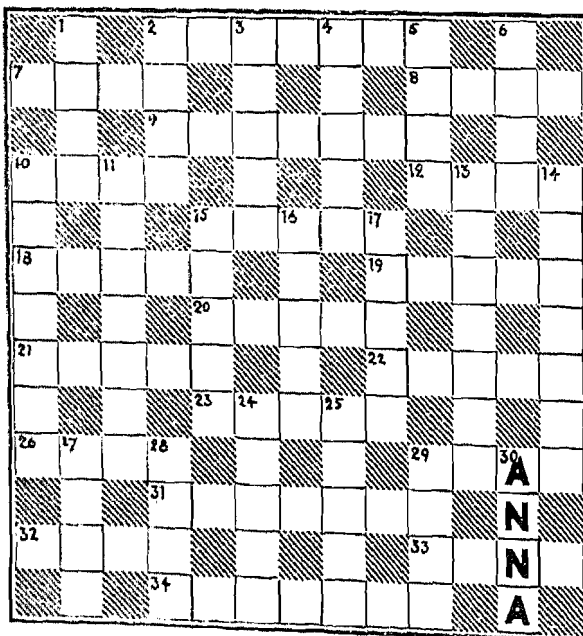
5. MAGOG. 8. BRANCHES. 9. SAITH. 10. ALMONERS. 12. YELLOW. 14. ASSIR. 16. COLT. 17. TENT. 18. ASAPH. 20. SERAPH. 23. SCOURGED. 25. SIGNS. 26. MAY DWELL. 27. SHADE.

DOWN

1. ABRAM. 2. PALMS. 3. SCENTS. 4. HEAR. 6. AVAILETH. 7. OF THORNS. 11. SYRIA. 13. COME NIGH. 14. ATTAINED. 15. SHAHS. 19. POUNDS. 21. AGREE. 22. IDOLS. 24. COAT.

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLES

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to the puzzle will appear next week.



ACROSS

2. Jesus showed Himself alive to His apostles after His
7. A bright one appeared in the east
8. "Behold, I am alive for evermore, —"
9. "Would God I had died for thee, O —, my son, my!"
10. The Psalmist said the young lions roar after theirs
12. This garden was to be

DOWN

1. "As soon as it was day, there was no small — among the soldiers"
2. Jesus exhorted Peter, James and John to watch and to do this
3. A fibre
4. Tyrus was warned that these would shake at the
5. Paul told the Philippians that at this of Jesus, every knee should bow
6. "I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and — out the valley of Succoth"
10. Jesus said that if any man entered in and out by Him, they should find this
11. "Every man also gave him a piece of money, and every one an — of gold"
13. Because Joseph did this his brothers hated him
14. Sennacherib was slain while worshipping in the house of this god
15. "If My Kingdom were of this world, then would My servants —"
16. Ezekiel saw a brightness of this colour in the midst of a whirlwind
17. "I will smile every — with astonishment"
24. The Israelites made a calf and worshipped it here
25. "The captive — hasteneth that he may be loosed"
27. "My doctrine shall — as the rain"
28. "He shall reign over the house of Jacob for —"
29. Requests
30. This prophetess saw the infant Jesus in the Temple

DAILY DEVOTIONS

For Family or Private Worship

SUNDAY—

Joshua 4: 1-14. "THESE STONES SHALL BE FOR A MEMORIAL." Every land has its monuments to commemorate great victories. The Israelites, for their own encouragement and that of succeeding generations, were commanded to raise stones of remembrance to celebrate the first victory God gave them over the Canaanites. Has He caused you to triumph over sin, or self, or Satan? Then, up with the thanksgiving stone, to remind yourself and others of His goodness and power to save!

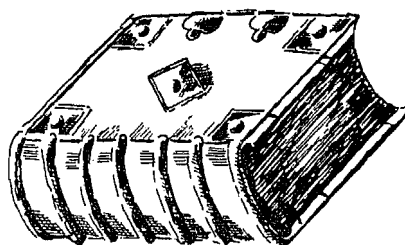
MONDAY—

Joshua 4: 15-24. "THAT YE MIGHT FEAR THE LORD YOUR GOD FOR EVER." Having walked safely through the bed of the River Jordan, the Israelites might have thought it easy to serve such a wonder-working God. But Joshua knew that dark and trying days would come when their faith would be severely tested, so he wanted them to determine to serve God come what might.

"Looking alone to Him for grace and power,
Sufficient to uphold throughout life's every hour."

TUESDAY—

Joshua 5: 9-15. "WHAT SAITH THE LORD UNTO HIS SERVANT?" Joshua had received as yet no special instructions how to attack Jericho, and he was leading an untrained people. But in his perplexity the Lord Himself comes as



Leader, and Joshua joyfully and reverently hands over the command to Him. Is the same Lord leader of your life? Then listen to His voice; He will not fail to direct you in all your difficult and perplexing times.

WEDNESDAY—

Joshua 6: 1-11. "YE SHALL NOT SHOUT . . . UNTIL . . . I BID YOU." There is a mighty power in silence which comes from self-control. The onlookers on the walls of Jericho must have felt the presence of an unseen force behind this silent host. Character and training are shown when we feel keenly, are in great excitement, and yet do not express it. To acquire self-control will be of untold value to us throughout life.

THURSDAY—

Joshua 6: 12-27. "THE WALL FELL FLAT." "By faith the walls of Jericho fell down" (Hebrews 11:30). Consider what God can do, then honour Him by the greatness of your faith, and victory is sure.

"Ah! devils they shall gnash their teeth
And scoffers shall be dumb,
When trusting Him who leads the way,
You, too, have overcome!"

FRIDAY—

Joshua 7: 1-15. "JOSHUA . . . FELL TO THE EARTH UPON HIS FACE." Israel had been easily defeated by a seemingly weak enemy. Joshua humiliated and perplexed, is inclined to blame Jehovah for the disaster. But God showed him that it was sin in the camp that had made victory impossible. Instead of grieving over the past, a stern and terrible duty awaited him. God still bids His people "get up" and right the wrong.

SATURDAY—

Joshua 7: 16-26. "I SAW . . . THEN I COVETED THEM, AND TOOK THEM." Though he knew that if he took of the spoils of Jericho he would "make the camp of Israel a curse," Achan sold himself and his nation for gain. His stolen treasures, however, brought him neither pleasure nor profit, and his disobedience cost him his life. Let us beware then of yielding to temptation since "sorrow tracketh wrong, as echo follows song."

The Power of Choice

BY

GEORGE

BLACK



ABRAHAM OBSERVED the whole of the plain ablaze.

THERE is a story told in the book of Genesis which illustrates the results of a wrong choice. God called Abraham to leave his country, his kindred, and his father's house and go out and possess a land that would be his. In implicit faith, Abraham obeyed and started on a pilgrimage, not knowing whither he went, nor questioning the guiding hand of God. He took with him Lot, his nephew.

Strife Arose

Both men were rich in gold and silver, as well as having an abundance of livestock. They moved from place to place, then a time came when the land could not accommodate the increasing flocks of both these men, and there was continual strife between Abraham's hired help and Lot's.

The situation worsened and, one day Abraham called Lot aside and discussed the matter with him. Said Abraham: "I am afraid we shall have to separate; if you will go to the right hand, I will go to the left. Make your choice!"

Lot did not say, "Well, uncle, seeing you are the older man why not you make first choice? If you decide to go to the right, I will go to the left."

Without even consulting God in the matter (and here is where many of us fail) Lot cast a covetous eye across the beautiful valley of Jordan, fresh and well watered. In the distance he could see the city of Sodom and, lacking the pilgrim-spirit, he no doubt thought it would be exciting to be near a big city,

to be able to visit it when the chores were done and have a "good time". So he chose the land that lay nearest the city.

Sodom was a wicked city, "exceedingly vile" as the Bible says. The time had arrived when its cup of iniquity was full and ripe for judgment, so God decreed that it must be destroyed. When a nation's cup of iniquity is full, judgment is pronounced and then executed. The Word declares, "God will not always chide, neither will He keep His anger forever". The farmer does not harvest his crop until it is ripe. God is never before His time, nor is He ever late. Abraham pleaded that the city be spared and, in response to this plea, God said that if only ten righteous could be found, He would spare it. But alas, they were not to be found.

She Looked Back

The angels, those shining messengers that do His bidding, came down one evening on their terrible mission of destruction. They instructed Lot and his family to get out as quickly as possible and flee to the mountains, and not to look back. Then God's time-bomb exploded! Fire and brimstone descended from Heaven. Lot's wife lingered, hesitated and looked longingly back at the city of Sodom. She was overtaken by the sulphuric vapours which encrusted her and turned her into a pillar of salt. Lot pressed on with his two daughters to the mountains, where they took shelter in a cave. He was filled with remorse because of the terrible choice he had made, and by which he had lost his wife and all his possessions. In the cave he found that his daughters had learned the sins of Sodom.

The lesson we may learn from this story is that God has given to each of us the power of choice. He will not interfere with our choice as it relates to our soul's salvation, but what we choose decides either our happiness and usefulness here below, or our everlasting regret.

If you would find a genuine satisfaction with your lot in life, build a Christian service-station on it.

Conversion, A Daily Miracle

By IVAN SHEROFFSKI, KENORA, ONTARIO

"YE must be born again." Is there a person reading this who has not heard that text before? It refers to conversion and conversion is what Paul refers to as "a renewing of your mind." The apostle offered a related injunction, "Let that mind be in you that was also in Christ Jesus."

The human mind is a marvellous organism. Committed to the mind of Jesus it will exalt Him and honour Him in all that it does. There is no mental sleight of hand in conversion, only a submitting of the human mind to the divine mind of Christ. A spiritual majesty is given to the mind during conversion that is a gift direct from God.

True conversion never fails. It cannot, because it is from God. There can be no reservations about the power of God. He made man and He can remake anything He has made. Look back over the history of The Salvation Army and think of the thousands of conversions God has performed through its efforts. Saints have been made from helpless sinners. Men and women have been taken from the depths of sin and have gone forth, filled with the power of God, to preach His name in all parts of the world. All of them underwent conversion, and knew the process of being made anew. With some it was instantaneous; with others it took time.

Christ is always there and needs no temple but the human soul. Just a simple act of faith can become an eternal certainty. The One who came to give faith to one poor, doubting

sinner said, "Thomas, reach forth thy finger and feel." The man who kneels at the mercy-seat requires no touch, he knows at the moment of conversion that it is Christ he is dealing with.

Only God can deal with sin. No law of the land will change a bad person into a good one, but God can—at the instant of conversion. Jesus' purpose on earth was regeneration. He came that the sinner might be saved from his sin, and that is done by the simple act of conversion.

The men whom Jesus commanded to evangelize the world were ordinary men like ourselves. They formed a priesthood of believers, who built on their conversion until it had an influence on all who met them.

Only by conversion can we restore to the world the power of God. Once our hearts are in tune the Kingdom of Heaven is ours. Heaven is not measured by its length and its breadth but by its richness and its depth. The key to the Kingdom is given to us as we enter into a right relationship with God. God's greatest gift to man is Himself at the moment of conversion.

We do not have to go far in our search for God; He started to search for His lost sheep long ago. Just one step from where we stand takes us right into His presence. We require no arguments, we need no theories, because conversion is an actual experience that can be felt. We only have to acknowledge our sinful state, and an act of faith gives us that wonderful rebirth.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

BAKER, Mrs. Lillian (nee Newmand). Age about 70. Slim, grey eyes. Used to do housework and sewing. Has lived on Elgin St., Ottawa, but now believed to be in Toronto. Daughter Margaret wishes to locate. 16-049

FORSSEN, Henrik Erikson. Born in Sweden about 1880. Farmer. Has cleft in chin. Last heard from 1914. Has lived at San Josef Bay and Port Hardy, B.C. Granddaughter in Norway inquiring. 16-056

HANSEN, Martin. Born Sept. 8/1884 in Norway. Has been forest and construction worker. Last heard from in 1935 from Vancouver, B.C. Brother wishes to locate. 16-011

HUTCHINSON, Annie. (Maiden name). Age about 63. Came to Canada during First World War from Rochdale, Lancs., England with Nellie Hawthorn. Lived in Montreal when last heard of. Thought to have married a policeman. Friend in England inquiring. 16-050

JOHNSON, Archie. Born Brantford, Ont., Feb. 24/1889. Height 5' 7". Hair was black. Haulage contractor. Married April 18/1915 at St. Michael and All Angels Church, Kelowna, B.C. Wife inquiring for news. 15-963

KOIVISTO, Mr. Juho Nestor. Born in Finland Jan. 21/1881. Came to Canada in 1912. Lived at Port Arthur. Worked on railway, also in forests. Daughter in Finland inquiring. 16-065

JONSSON, Gustav F. Born Nov. 19/1869 in Sweden. Came to Canada from Norway in 1904. Lived at Viking, Alta., in 1919 and 1920. Moved to Vancouver, B.C., about 1921. Daughter in Norway inquiring. 16-022

MOIJORD, Alfred (Kristiansen). Born Oct. 15/1886. Lived in Maudon, North Dakota, U.S.A., in 1908 but believed to have come to Canada about 1914. Sister in

In All Corps Across The Territory

A DAY OF PRAYER

and

PERSONAL GIVING

SUNDAY, JANUARY 31, 1960

in aid of

The New Training College
Project in Toronto

Arrangements will be made on this day for receipt of gifts and pledges towards this worthy scheme.

Norway inquiring. 16-073

MORGISON, William James. Aged 49. Born in Hamilton, Ont. Brought up in foster home. Believed to be in Vancouver, B.C. Worked at Remington Rand Co., in Vancouver in 1939, also worked there 2 years ago. Brother in Renfrew, Ont., wishes to locate. 15-702

MUNRO, John. Born March 12/1918 at Inverness, Scotland. 5'6". Butcher. Believed to be serving on ship of Canadian registry. Sister anxious to contact. 16-046

MacDONALD, Hamilton Angus. Usually known as Angus. Born Sept. 16/1909. Single when last heard of in 1948 in Toronto. Has been a school teacher in Manitoba. Regulated in connection with his father's estate. Sister wishes to locate. 11-864

McGAHEY, James. Aged about 48. Born in Ireland. Came to Canada in 1929. Married in Canada about 1935. Last heard from in 1936 from Toronto. Brother wishes to locate. 16-004

McKEE, William Percy. Born July 13/1897 in Wellman Corners, Ont. 5'11". About 170 lbs. Served in First World War overseas. Last heard from 1943 from Victoria, B.C. Sister wishes to locate. 16-007

PEDERSEN, Jorgen Kvistgaard. Born in Denmark, 1932. Electrician. Left Denmark 1958, destination Toronto. Friend in Denmark inquiring. 16-033

PETERSEN, Mr. Lois. Born 1900. Came to Canada 1920. Martin Arentzen of Copenhagen, Denmark, would like to contact. 16-053

ROINE, Mr. Viktor. Born April 12/1903 at Lier, Norway. Carpenter, also has been gold prospector. Last heard from in 1939 from Cottonwood, B.C. Sister wishes to locate. 16-057

ROOT, Walter. 72-75 years of age. Born at Napanee. Separated from wife. Last heard of about 10 years ago in Montreal. Sister wishes to locate. 15-937

SWAREN, Walter Henry. Born Sept. 2/1915 in Alberta. 6'3". Slim. Lived at Barons, Alta., until 1947. Believed to have moved to Vancouver, B.C. Brother wishes to locate. 15-996

When men speak ill of thee, so live that nobody will believe them.

Small deeds done are better than great deeds planned.—Peter Marshall.

PAGE TWELVE

THE AIM IS THE SAME

Eighty Years After It Received Its Name, THE WAR CRY Maintains The Spiritual Standards Set At Its Inception

ONE summer day in 1895, William Booth, Founder of The Salvation Army, gathered in council some fifty or sixty members of the Writers' Company, one of the organization's new departures with "doubtless a mighty future before it." This representative group of the principal contributors to *The War Cry* had gathered, it was reported, to listen to burning words of counsel that would "prove invaluable to our literary comrades all over the world, and helpful in laying a sound foundation to what is daily be-

coming a more and more important department of Army warfare."

The Founder's theme for his address was "Powerful Writing." In it he raised standards, formulated ideals and set clearly before editors and contributors the spiritual purpose of *The War Cry* and all other Salvation Army publications.

"The kind of writing that The Salvation Army needs," said William Booth, "must treat of salvation themes—topics that are calculated to improve, to benefit, to stimulate, to urge forward men and women who have started on the path of salvation and the path of labour for the salvation of others."

GRATEFUL THANKS

AN officer couple write as follows: "Just a note to let you know how much we appreciate *The War Cry*. Not only is it a blessing to us, but we are blessed as we see other folk interested in its contents.

"We take an interest in the folk who buy it, whether they are the shopkeepers or the men and women in the hotels and taverns. We are never ashamed of *The War Cry*, and are proud to be associated with so splendid a Christian periodical.

"We could tell you many a thrilling story of how we have, while in a hotel or tavern, turned to page eleven and read with an enquirer, 'How to be saved' or a similar panel, telling the way of salvation."

These words are an encouragement to the editorial staff, and a challenge to others to ensure the distribution of the weekly *War Cry* in their district.

From Kamloops, B.C. comes word that the contest between Bro. W. Gerard and Sister Gordon, mentioned in the issue of December 26th, 1959, regarding the sale of Christmas *War Cry*s ended in a tie, both parties distributing 500 copies.

The Founder's Challenge

In the first issue of "The Salvationist," formerly *The Christian Mission Magazine*, and, in 1880, *The War Cry*, the Founder had written: "In deed and truth has not our paper always been an exponent, advocate and record of salvation?" Incorporated into the organization's regulations for editors and writers is the clause: "The *War Cry* should be a means of bringing about the salvation of the unsaved—an evangelistic purpose which must ever be kept in view."

Eighty years after it first received its militant, evangelistic name, *The War Cry* maintains the spiritual standards set at its inception. Read in homes, in hospital wards, in libraries and in saloons by men and women running from the depths to the heights of the social scale, its aim is still to bless, inspire, convict and point to the source of redemption.

(To be continued.)

"More Than Conquerors"

THE MESSAGE OF ROMANS—Chapters 1-8.

By LT.-COLONEL MILTON AGNEW

This is a fresh, and in some ways unique, examination of an highly significant portion of Scripture, Paul's Epistle to the Romans, particularly from the viewpoint of examining God's dealings with the SINNER as compared to His provision for the BELIEVER; of comparing God's remedy for SINS with His cure for SIN; of differentiating between JUSTIFICATION and SANCTIFICATION. An attempt has been made in selecting supporting material from various authors to be fair in quoting material both favourable and critical to the declared doctrinal position in this thesis, with some attempt made to justify the variance of viewpoint. In addition, frequent reference is made to the original Greek, with the appeal that such manuscripts should be the final source of authority in a point of question.

This manuscript is prayerfully dedicated to the great theme; "How shall we, that are dead to sin, live any longer therein? Knowing this, that that henceforth we should not serve sin."

"Nay, in all these things we are MORE THAN CONQUERORS through Him that loved us."

General Wilfred Kitching has said: "I commend this volume as a thoughtful and reasoned commentary on an epistle that is sometimes read without due care. We cannot dissociate God's Word from our doctrinal beliefs, and Lt.-Colonel Milton Agnew has, in these pages, sought to make clear a doctrine that we believe has Scriptural foundation, and which demands acceptance and outworking in practical experience of 'the priesthood of believers'. I pray that this volume will lead many to seek and to enter into this experience, which calls for a new emphasis at the present time."

NOW IN STOCK - \$1.50
Postage and packing 10 cents.

PLEASE NOTE: This book will not be included in standing order for Salvation Army books.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS—

Major Ethel Kollin, Halifax, Grace Hospital (Educational Director)
Captain Daisy Hatt, Territorial Headquarters, Field Department
Lieutenant William A. Kerr, Halliburton
Lieutenant James Thompson, London Oak St.
Pro.-Lieutenant Robert Hetherington, Elliot Lake
Pro.-Lieutenant Lillian Jewer, Jane St., Toronto (Asst.)

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Brigadier Tessie Garnett, out of Yorkville, Toronto, in 1925. Last appointment, Territorial Headquarters, Statistician. On January 7th, 1960.

W. Wycliffe Booth
Territorial Headquarters

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Windsor Citadel: Sat-Sun Jan 30-31
Windsor: Mon-Tues Feb 1-2 (Officers' Retreat)
Toronto: Fri Feb 5 (All nights of prayer, Dovercourt and Danforth)
Dovercourt and Danforth: Mon Feb 8
Convocation Hall, Toronto: Mon Feb 8
Toronto Training College: Tues Feb 16
Toronto, Melghien Lodge: Thurs Feb 18
East Toronto: Sat Feb 20 (Corner-stone Laying)

Colonel and Mrs. C. Wiseman

Danforth, Toronto: Thurs Feb 4
Toronto: Fri Feb 5 (All nights of prayer, Danforth and Dovercourt)
Sherbourne St. Hostel, Toronto: Sun Feb 14 (Evening only)
Toronto Training College: Thurs Feb 18

Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman

Saskatoon: Sat-Sun Jan 30-31
Hamilton: Mon Feb 8

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Dalziel (R):
Hamilton Citadel, Jan 30-31; Earls Court, Toronto Feb 14

COLONEL C. KNAAP

Fredericton: Jan 30-31
Moncton: Feb 1-3
Saint Stephen: Feb 7
Greenwood, Toronto: Feb 14
Orangeville: Feb 27-28

COLONEL T. MUNDY

Windsor Citadel: Feb 5-7
Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon: Ajax, Feb 24
Lt.-Colonel C. Eacott: Midland, Feb 28
Lt.-Colonel W. Rich: Argyle St., Hamilton, Jan 30-31; Collingwood, Feb 6-7; St. Catharines, Feb 13-14; Parkdale, Ottawa Feb 25
Lt.-Colonel H. Wood: North Toronto Feb 7 (morning only)

Brigadier S. Gennery: St. Thomas, Feb 27-28
Brigadier F. Moulton: Parkdale Citadel, Ottawa Feb 20-21

Brigadier W. Ross: Point St. Charles, Montreal Jan 30-31; Renfrew, Feb 6-7; Peterborough, Feb 9-11; Sherbrooke, Feb 13-15; Ottawa, Feb 20; Carleton Place, Feb 21; Smiths Falls, Feb 27-28

Sr.-Major A. Brown: Peterborough, Feb 9-11; Parkdale Citadel, Ottawa Feb 18; Mount Hamilton, Feb 20-21

Sr.-Major L. Pindred: Mimico, Jan 31; Parkdale, Ottawa, Feb 7; Argyle St., Hamilton, Feb 13-14; Oshawa, Feb 20-21; Brantford, Feb 27-29

Sr.-Major D. Sharp: Melfort, Jan 31; North Battleford, Feb 7; Kamsack, Feb 12-14

Major K. Rawlins: Peterborough, Feb 7; Guelph, Feb 27-28;

Colonel R. Spooner (R): Mount Hamilton, Feb 27-29

Spiritual Specials

Brigadier G. Wheeler: Britannia, Jan 31-Feb 4; Campbellton, Feb 14-19; Embree, Feb 21-26; Lewisporte, Feb 28-Mar 4

Major J. Zarfas: Gananoque, Jan 22-31; Fenelon Falls, Feb 5-14; Whitby, Feb 19-28

CHRISTIANITY ANALYZED

WHAT is Christianity? In the home, it is kindness; in business, it is honesty; in society, it is courtesy; in work, it is thoroughness; in play, it is fairness; toward the fortunate, it is congratulations; toward the unfortunate, it is pity; toward the weak, it is help; toward the wicked, it is resistance; toward the strong, it is trust; toward the penitent, it is forgiveness; and toward God, it is reverence and love.

THE WAR CRY

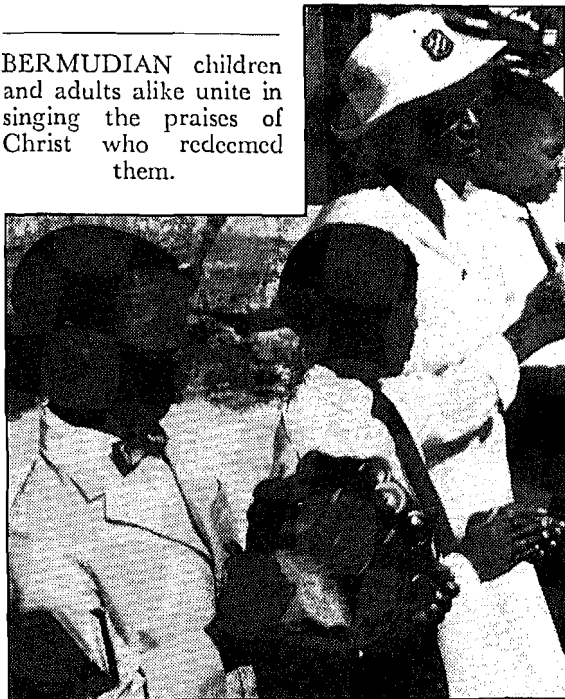
BLESSINGS ABOUND IN BERMUDA

During Visit Of The Chief Secretary

VISITING Bermuda primarily in the interests of Salvationist youth, conducting the annual youth councils on New Year's Day (see separate report), the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman also met the senior comrades of Hamilton Corps during the week-end.

At the first meeting on New Year's Eve, the visitors were introduced by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Watt, then welcomed by Sergeant-Major W. Smith, of Hamilton, and Corps Cadet Sergeant M. Thompson, of White Hill. The Colonel presided at a programme of musical items and readings, given by representatives of the various corps on the island. The concluding item was a presentation,

BERMUDIAN children and adults alike unite in singing the praises of Christ who redeemed them.



"The Light of Bermuda", by the Hamilton Corps Cadets. This gave the Colonel the key to a challenging appeal to those present to let their light shine for Christ, and thirteen persons knelt at the mercy-seat in response.

The watchnight service followed, the hall being packed. Rich blessings fell, and eight persons made their rededications at the penitential form. When the New Year had been ushered in, the comrades assembled for a march through the streets, the band and other Salvationists, and about 1,000 citizens of Hamilton participating.

On Saturday evening the annual league of mercy dinner was held at Newlands Corps (reported separately). During the evening the corps celebrated its third anniversary. The divisional commander and the Corps Officers, Lieutenant and Mrs. D. Ritson, participated in the opening, and the Chief Secretary greeted the audience. The Hamilton Band (Bandmaster B. Doars) and Songster Brigade (Leader D. Knight) rendered items, and Sr.-Captain B.

Peacocke, social welfare work officer, described something of the advancement of the work since the commencement under a poinciana tree. The Colonel, in his message, pointed out the need for consecration to the service of God, and there followed a hallowed time when eight persons responded by kneeling at the mercy-seat.

On Sunday morning, Somerset and Cedar Hill united with the comrades of White Hill for the holiness meeting, which was a time of spiritual enrichment. Mrs. Brigadier Watt read from the Scriptures, and a vigorous testimony period, led by Captain L. Frost, followed an instrumental quartette. Before Mrs. Colonel Wiseman spoke, Lieutenant and Mrs. J. Johnson sang an inspiring duet. The importance of being cleansed within and without was stressed by Mrs. Wiseman then, as the appeal went forth, the voice of God was obeyed and backsliders, and others who were desirous of a further work of grace, knelt at the mercy-seat—sixteen in all making decisions.

In the afternoon, the Colonel spoke at the cathedral. All city churches united in a service of thanksgiving, prayer and dedication. In his address, the Chief Secretary challenged all hearts to more definite Christian living.

Returning from a united open-air effort at night, Salvationists and friends gathered for a great salvation meeting in Hamilton Citadel. Mrs. Wiseman read from God's Word and spoke of His work in her life. The Hamilton Band rendered "God is Near Thee" and the Hamilton Songster Brigade sang "Shepherd Hear my Prayer."

The Colonel, in his Bible message, showed that real life is found alone

CHEER FOR THE UNFORTUNATE

AS IN MANY other centres across the territory, The Salvation Army in Ottawa, Ont., provided a bountiful Christmas dinner for homeless and transient men. The meal apparently finished, all are listening to a solo by Mrs. Captain C. Ivany. At the head table may be seen Public Relations Officer and Mrs. Brigadier N. Bell and the Superintendent of the Men's Social Service Centre and Mrs. Brigadier W. Rideout.



Comrades of Toronto's Oldest Corps

INSPIRED BY VISIT OF THE FIELD SECRETARY

ON a recent Saturday night, the Lippincott Singing Company (Leader Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Keith), the Queen Street West Singing Company (Leader Sr.-Captain J. Ferguson), and Brother and Sister J. Paton, of Danforth, combined to present a musical programme at Queen Street West Corps. The Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap, who was conducting the weekend meetings, presided.

The Lippincott Singing Company provided group items, as well as a cornet duet and a vocal solo. Brother Paton played an accordion solo, Mrs. Paton sang, and together they presented a duet. A short message by the field secretary brought blessing. Brother N. Pedlar also took part.

In the Sunday morning holiness meeting, the Colonel enrolled a man and his wife as soldiers, and presented about fifty commissions to the

local officers. Some of the comrades have served in the corps for over forty years. An inspiring message by the field secretary urged the listeners to discharge their responsibilities as followers of Christ.

The children of the company meeting were greeted by the visitors in the afternoon, both the Colonel and his wife interesting the young folks by their talks.

At night, the Temple Young People's Band (Leader A. Wormington) assisted with the music, and also gave three fine numbers. The Colonel's message from the Word brought fruit in the conversion of a person who was new to the Army.

Other visitors during recent weeks have been the Chancellor and Mrs. Brigadier H. Roberts, and Brigadier F. MacGillivray (R). At all these special meetings the attendances have been doubled.

LEAGUE OF MERCY DINNER

SOME thirty-five league of mercy and auxiliary members sat down to dinner provided in the Newlands, Bermuda, hall during the visit of the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman to the island.

The Divisional L.O.M. Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier C. Watt, gave a short report of the work accomplished during the past year, and Mrs. Captain E. Birt referred to aspects of the league's work in the east end of the island.

As territorial secretary, Mrs. Colonel Wiseman addressed the group, giving a brief outline of the beginnings of the league and its purpose, and recounting some present-day incidents which blessed and encouraged the hearts of the members.

in Jesus Christ. Many came seeking and finding the full and abundant life which God offers to all. There was much rejoicing over the many victories evident during the prayer meeting, when twenty-eight seekers knelt at the penitential form.

On Monday night at the town of St. George's, Colonel Wiseman led the opening service of the Week of Prayer, in which the four churches

(Continued in column 4)

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Brigadiers A. and F. Moulton, Mrs. L. Mercer, and Mrs. Brigadier C. Stickland have been bereaved of their mother, Sister Mrs. T. Antle who was promoted to Glory from Toronto.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. P. Forbes (R), who are spending the winter in Florida, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary on January 24th. They were married in London, England, by Commissioner T. Wilson (R).

East Windsor Corps plans to celebrate its thirty-third anniversary on the weekend of January 30th-31st. The Commanding Officer, Captain S. Clarke, will be happy to hear from former officers, soldiers or friends. Messages should be sent to 860 Pillette Road, Windsor, Ont.

A programme of various Christmas music and songs was presented at the Ontario Reformatory, Mimico, by the Cadets of The Salvation Army Training College. Sr.-Major C. Everitt was responsible for the arranging of this event, also a programme at the Metropolitan Jail.



BRIGADIER A. WARD (R)

BRIGADIER Arthur Ward (R) of Lakeview, Ont., was unexpectedly called Home, on Sunday, Jan. 17th. He suffered a fall which occasioned his death shortly afterwards.

Details of the Brigadier's career and an account of the funeral service will follow in a subsequent issue of *The War Cry*.

(Continued from column 3)

of the town united. There was a packed hall, much blessing and inspiration was derived, and Archdeacon J. Stow remarked that they had "cashed in" on The Salvation Army enthusiasm.

"INASMUCH" SERVICE TO SHUT-INS

STANDING behind carts loaded with "sunshine" bags, some members of the Peterborough League of Mercy are shown singing carols in the corridor at the Civic Hospital. WAR CRIES and 300 treats were distributed here during the festive season visit.

Tidings from the Territory

There was rejoicing at Wallaceburg, Ont. (Lieutenant M. Rose, Pro.-Lieutenant E. Keddy) when two young people were transferred to the senior corps, the enrolment being conducted by the Candidates' Secretary, Sr.-Major L. Pindred. The Major's messages during the day urged the comrades on to greater things for the extension of God's Kingdom.

A number of soldiers who had moved away came back to Rossland, B.C. (Lieutenant D. Boyd, Pro.-Lieutenant D. May) over the Christmas holidays and united with the corps comrades in the special meetings. A highlight was the dedication of the daughters of two former soldiers of Rossland who are now living in other parts of Canada. All the grandparents were also in attendance. Christian fellowship with the visitors was enjoyed and God's presence was greatly felt.

Six junior soldiers were enrolled and a renewal service held recently at Botwood, Nfld. (Sr.-Major and Mrs. K. Gill). During the Christmas season the band (Bandmaster Thompson) not only serenaded on the streets in the usual manner but also played carols at the homes of shut-ins. On Christmas Sunday, the band and songsters gave a programme of seasonable music on the hospital grounds at the request of the Lions' Club.

A recent Sunday's meetings at Woodstock, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. C. Janes) were broadcast over the local radio station. The morning holiness gathering was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Nelson, and the evening salvation meeting by the commanding officer.

At the Christmas programme, the young people gave a number of delightful items and the band presented "Christmas Bells". The band and commanding officer accompanied the league of mercy workers to the municipal home and the county jail, where carols were rendered and War Crys and "sunshine" bags distributed. The league members also visited the hospital. On New Year's Eve, a special service was broadcast before the watchnight service.

In a recent company meeting, a number of junior soldiers renewed their pledges and several others were enrolled.

RIGHT: View of part of the dining room where nearly 300 men were served a Christmas dinner in Edmonton, Alta. (See report below.) The photo underneath shows some of the men who were served dinner at Kamloops, B.C., watching a film being shown by Captain D. Stepto after having partaken of the festive meal. (See report.)



Two hundred and seventy-five transient and homeless men sat down to a full-course turkey dinner provided by the Edmonton, Alta., Social Service Centre (Brigadier and Mrs. W. Lorimer) in the Ukrainian Centre. Mayor Elmer E. Roper brought greetings, and Mr. L. Payment, chairman of the Civic Employees Welfare Fund which gave generous financial support, spoke briefly. Also present were Mr. R. Pearson of the Downtown Kiwanis Club, the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Simister, and other departmental officers.

Christmas music was provided by a group of bandmen under the leadership of Major R. Hollman.

The twenty-eighth anniversary was celebrated at Little Heart's Ease, Nfld. (Sr.-Major O. Peach, Sr.-Captain L. Calloway) with Sunday meetings conducted by Captain R. Fillier, of Clarendville. The Captain's messages and the music of Treasurer C. Easton, of Clarendville, were used to bring the hearers nearer to God. Members of the Loyal Orange Association attended the afternoon meeting when the Captain gave an inspiring message on "Enemies of the Christian faith". At night, a new drum was dedicated, Drum Sergeant L. Jacobs having contributed a large proportion of the cost. Messages from former corps officers were read.

The anniversary supper was held on Monday night, when the cake was cut by Colour Sergeant Jacobs and the candles lit by the youngest Junior Soldier, Florence Jacobs, and Mary Peddle. The proceeds went to the new building fund.



RIGHT: The head table at Toc-H Christmas dinner at the Guelph Eventide Home, with the staff standing at the back. Seated (left to right): Mr. G. Avery; the Superintendent, Sr.-Major G. Luxton; the Men's Social Service Secretary, Colonel E. Waterston; Mrs. Waterston; Mrs. Luxton; Mr. R. Mitchell; Mr. W. Embury.



The members of the Toc-H society in Guelph, Ont., take a keen interest in the Army's Eventide Home (Sr.-Major and Mrs. G. Luxton [R]), giving the men bus rides in the summer, showing them films at various times, and remembering each resident on his birthday. The annual Christmas dinner was much enjoyed, when special guests were the Men's Social Service Secretary and Mrs. Colonel E. Waterston. The Colonel gave a brief Bible message. Colonel and Mrs. Waterston greeted the men in the sitting room later.

A "commando" brigade of soldiers and local officers has been organized at Whitney Pier, N.S. (Captain and Mrs. G. Leonard) for the visiting of the people in their homes, with the purpose of leading souls to Christ. Activities commenced after the watchnight service, and already many homes have had the Gospel proclaimed in them. A definite goal has been set for the salvation of at least thirty persons, and the enrolment of at least twenty new soldiers. Each "commando" has pledged himself to do anything and go anywhere for the Lord, and much prayer has been made for holy zeal to make the "For Christ, to Witness and to Win" campaign a great effort for the advancement of the Kingdom.

A visit to the provincial home for aged men commenced activities on New Year's Eve at Kamloops, B.C. (Captain and Mrs. D. Stepto) where a film was shown and War Crys distributed. Returning to the hall, the comrades enjoyed an evening of fellowship and worship. The same film on stewardship was shown, the home league served refreshments, and the watchnight service was held. Rev. Mr. Angell was the speaker and, as the New Year was ushered in, thirteen comrades knelt around the mercy-seat in reconciliation.

Earlier in the month the band and senior singing company visited the Tranquille Hospital for mental defectives. A bright programme was given, and "sunshine" bags distributed. The singing company (led by the Captain) gave an excellent programme on Christmas Sunday. On the Monday, the annual Christmas concert was held, with gifts being distributed as well as "sunshine" bags. On Wednesday, a turkey dinner was provided at the Masonic Hall for a number of single status men who were on welfare. Thursday evening, the Rocky Mountain Rangers Band accompanied the Salvationists to the provincial home and gave a programme of Christmas music, after which "sunshine" bags and War Crys were given out.

== In The Heavenly Home ==

Brother Philip Pride, Montreal Citadel Corps, was a valued local officer, serving as corps secretary until a few years ago. A native of Twillingate, Nfld., he moved to Amherst, N.S., as a young man and, with his wife, served faithfully in the Maritimes until transfer to Verdun Corps in 1917. Here he was corps secretary and treasurer. The following year he transferred to the Citadel where he became recruiting sergeant, then secretary. He is survived by his wife, a daughter, Sr.-Major Nina, and two sons.

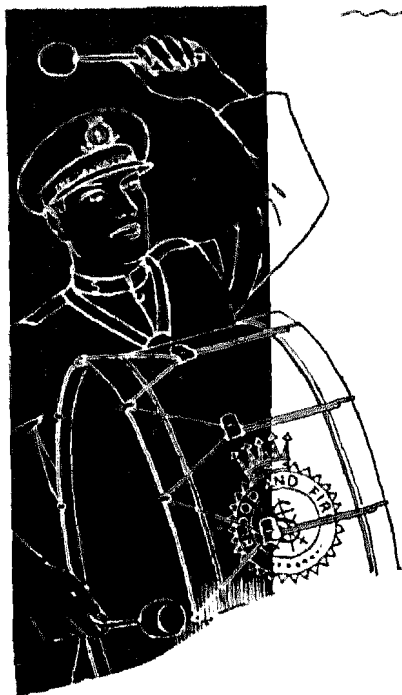


The funeral service was conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman (a former commanding officer), who paid a warm tribute to the faithfulness of the departed warrior. The Commanding Officer and Mrs. Captain C. Burrows, and Sr.-Captain and Mrs. G. Clarke, of Verdun, assisted.

Sister Mrs. Jessie Brace, Chance Cove, Nfld., was promoted to Glory after a short illness. She was one of the first soldiers of the corps and, when the corps was unofficered, she and her husband carried on the meetings. She also served for over twenty years as home league treasurer. She was a great influence for good and often inspired and encouraged others when they felt the way was hard. During her illness she was a blessing to those who visited her. She is survived by four sons and many grandchildren.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain J. Pardy (due to the illness of the commanding officer) and a guard of honour was provided by the L.O.B.A., of which the departed comrade had been an honorary member. In the memorial service led by Brigadier M. Abbott, Envoy S. Rowe, a nephew, paid a glowing tribute, and Pro.-Lieut. L. Brace, a granddaughter, and Pro.-Lieut. M. Brace, a great-granddaughter, also spoke. Others who paid tribute were Home League Secretary Mrs. Rowe and Sergeant-Major H. Brace.

IN STEP WITH ARMY MUSICIANS



A SONG WAS BORN

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker (P)

OH HAPPY DAY THAT FIXED MY CHOICE!

No. 297 in The Salvation Army Song Book

THE writer of these words, Philip Doddridge, was one of twenty children in a family, but only two, he and his sister survived childhood. By the time he entered his teens, he was left without any parents.

He entered the ministry when he was nineteen. He was a gifted poet and a close friend of Dr. Isaac Watts. Most of his songs were written to be sung at the close of his Sunday sermons during pastorates held at Kibworthy and Northampton in England.

These words were so well received that Queen Victoria chose them to be sung when her eldest daughter was confirmed into the church.

Doddridge had the desire to set his people constantly singing. His advice to students was, "Cultivate a tender love for souls that will make you eloquent."

His many activities took their toll on his frail body and, in the hope of finding some relief from his sufferings in a warmer climate, he sailed for Lisbon in September, 1751, but his hope was disappointed, for he died a few weeks later, at the age of forty-nine.

SONG-WRITER VISITS TORONTO

SALVATIONIST-READERS will have sung song 403 in their song-book many times, revelling in the joyous words, "O Thou God of full salvation, King of righteousness divine," etc. The writer, Mrs. Major G. Watkins (R) has just been welcomed to Toronto, and is staying at The Manor, Balmoral Road, a retired officers' residence. Mrs. Watkins with her late husband, served many years in West Africa, and her interesting stories of the Army's work among the natives have appeared in *The War Cry*. Mrs. Watkins left England for Canada a year or two ago and, for a time, lived in Edmonton, Alta.

A NEW CHORUS

Tune: "I been workin' on the railroad."

GOD is near you by the Spirit,

When you kneel to pray.

God will lift you by the Spirit,

And your fears allay.

Leave your burden with the Saviour;

Cast your doubt away.

God will answer by the Spirit,

When you kneel to pray.—R.B.

IN ERROR

INADVERTENTLY it was mentioned in the January 9th issue of *THE WAR CRY* that the Chatham Corps had celebrated its seventy-fifth anniversary. This should have read seventy-seventh.

FIRST IN BRASS - The Consett Story

By LESLIE FOSSEY, LONDON, ENGLAND

A COLD wind cut through my clothing as I made my way along Cleadon Street, Consett, to meet the present bandmaster of the Army's first corps band. Days of constant snow brought traffic in the north-east of England almost to a standstill.

Before a high-backed fire I thawed out and shared with J. B. Priestley the thought that only northern folk really know the craft of fire-making. On that day Bandmaster Amos Carruthers had exercised the craft to the full, bless him!

A Place of Beginnings

This small industrial town in the heart of County Durham has a place in the heart of every Salvationist-musician. It was on these streets that men fought for the right to march as a recognized Salvation Army band; likewise here men fought to deny them that right. Now, nearly eighty years later, I had come to trace some of this history.

"How many men served in that first Consett Band?" I asked Bandmaster Carruthers. He produced a photograph for me to see. "You will see that there are fourteen of them," he said. Looking at the photograph I was led to ask about the uniforms this group was wearing. He enlight-

ened me: "They didn't use any special uniform at first, but with the adoption of uniform worn by the local iron works band the Salvationists followed their example and took to wearing a pill-box hat with a large metal badge on the front and, strangely enough, small bow ties. Nothing official, of course!" We laughed at the thought of this pioneer band.

I had been advised to ask about Puddler's Row. "That is an historic name to us," confirmed the bandmaster. "It was a row of cottages owned by an iron and steel company, small dwellings, two rooms—one up and one down. In one of these dwellings lived Ned Lennox, who became the first bandmaster. Many early-day bandsmen were taught to play an instrument in Ned's one living-room in Puddler's Row. Our first bandsman was George Storey, who could play a brass instrument before his conversion."



AN EARLY-DAY photo of the Consett Band gives an idea of the uniform described in the accompanying article. This past year bandsmen and soldiery of the corps rejoiced in the celebration of the eightieth anniversary of the founding of this musical aggregation.

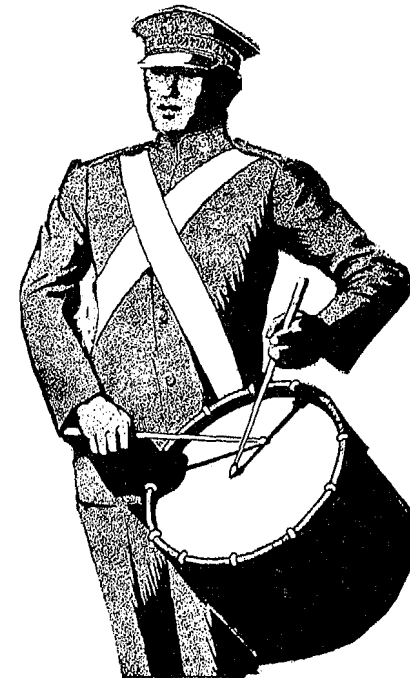
How did the term, "Puddler's Row", come into being, I inquired. The bandmaster relaxed in his chair and continued this already fascinating story: "This has always been a town centred on the iron and steel trade, as you will know," he said. "In those days in the manufacture of

steel they 'puddled' it, and consequently those men who did that particular work became known as puddlers and the place they lived in was eventually known as Puddler's Row because they all lived there."

"Did the first band participate in all corps activities?" I asked Amos Carruthers. "Our history books recall that it did," he explained, "despite the fact that the men worked very long hours. The twelve-hour shift lasted from six a.m. to six p.m. one week and from six p.m. to six a.m. the next." In his voice I detected a pride in all that had gone into making the history of this band.

The first corps band! The instruments must have come from somewhere. I asked the bandmaster about them. "They came from all sorts of places," he said. "A few came from spares in the band room of local bands, and the rest from individual purchases as they could be found and when money was available. The late Bandsman Sam Carruthers, my uncle, was probably the first slide trombonist the Army ever had. It was a huge outside instrument with a large diameter. Then they had a huge circular bass played by Bandsman Jimmy Simpson, who afterward became a Major, and was the father of Mrs. Commissioner William Grottick."

of the Army's most distinguished leaders. The corps was opened in 1876 as a Christian Mission Station by two hallelujah lassies, Captains Agar and Jackson. The opposition was stiff but never revolting. The girls attracted crowds as quick to respond to their appeal as they were to march behind James Dowdle and his fiddle. They held nights of prayer, they marched their "Forty-Eight Regiment of Foot", as they termed the corps, to have "open combat with the enemy" in the marketplace. These early press reports made interesting reading!



Another report in the local press of that day told of 800 people marching before the corps band to a local open space for field day which concluded with a great "battle for souls."

Confirmed The First

In 1906, after much correspondence between the band secretary of that day and Lt.-Colonel Richard Slater, Bramwell Booth appointed a small board to investigate Consett's claim to be the first corps band of The Salvation Army. The claims from other centres were heard and later the board issued a statement declaring that Consett Band was the Army's first corps band—by four months! As I read these letters I felt honoured to be reading the parchments that were part of this great history.

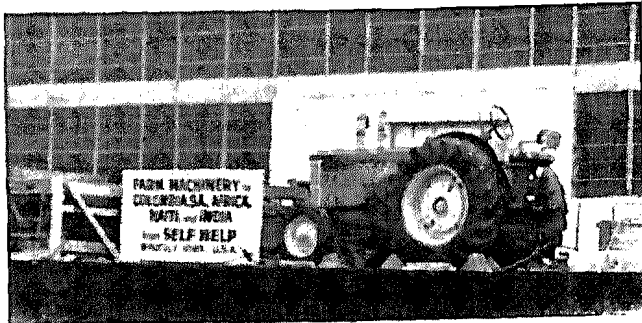
I wonder if Sr.-Major F. Jackson, training principal in West Africa, knows that his ministry at Consett one Sunday found a response in the heart of a girl listener! The next Sunday she knelt in surrender at the mercy-seat. I listened to her testimony as she referred to her decision as "the finest thing I have ever done in my life". How appropriate that the band should support her by singing as a male chorus, "Though your sins be as scarlet", for this was the message I found in all its activity.

Nostalgic Memory

As I quietly closed the hall door behind me and departed into the night, that chorus went with me, an impression of men and women desirous of stepping into the future with determination that inspired the first corps band. A number of strangers I passed bade me a cheery good night and disappeared into the darkness, and one realized that these are happy people, industrious, hospitable, as ready with a friendly word as they are with a kindly action. With industry booming, unemployment and want have gone from this part of the land, although those living here have known both need and plenty.

Long may the Army's first corps band and all who march behind it present a challenge to those who, by the demands of their trade, know the real meaning of strength.

The Musician, London



SHIPMENTS of farm machines like this are sent to church missions overseas regularly by Self Help (see article to the right). This non-profit organization rebuilds farm equipment and sells it at a fraction of the original cost.

Not Charity But "Self-Help"

By ROGER BURGESS, Washington, D.C.

A TRACTOR for India, a post-hole digger for Haiti, and an electric welder for Angola, are all on their way overseas, from the heart of America, thanks to the heart of an American.

His name is Vern Schield, his home is Waverly, Iowa, and he is the founder of a unique new international Self-Help programme. The idea: to make farm equipment of all kinds available overseas, at the lowest possible price.

Fourteen years ago Vern founded

the Schield-Bantam Company of Waverly, now one of the largest manufacturers of small power cranes and excavators in the world. Traveling around the globe to find dealers for his company, Vern Schield was appalled at the poverty and primitive farming conditions he found in many countries. Often people had good land, but little or no equipment to help make it productive.

The result: Self-Help, a people-to-people organization, providing a channel for economic aid to underdeveloped agricultural areas of the world.

Using skills acquired in the development of his company, Vern's Self-Help plan rebuilds used farm equipment and ships it overseas at a fraction of the original cost. Occasionally farmers donate everything from tractors to corn shellers. Some equipment is purchased with funds donated to Self-Help. Individuals and church mission boards pay reconditioning and freight charges. In some instances, small co-operatives are formed overseas to purchase this machinery. In off seasons these co-operatives rent out this equipment for custom work.

"These people do not want charity," says Schield. "They want a helping hand so they can learn to help themselves."

Schild believes that this kind of economic aid, with no strings attached, is the best answer to communism, and to the world's economic problems. "Where people produce little, they earn little and can buy little," he says. "Self Help is one way of turning the tide."

A Devoted Christian

Schild is a devoted churchman. His Christian convictions led to the establishment of Self-Help. Vern says, "When Christ walked among us, He taught us God's word, healed the sick and fed the hungry. He taught us the earth is the Lord's and we are its stewards. He left us many examples of why we should be good stewards of the soil."

"Today, as in Christ's time, we must feed the hungry. But now there are many millions to feed. Although we have better methods of farming today, these methods are not available to all. Self-Help was organized to help the less fortunate people of the world to reap the greatest benefits from the soil."

CHRISTIANITY IN THE NEWS

FLOWN TO TOP

● **PASTURO, Italy**—Residents of this 1,200-population mountaintop village near Como in the foothills of the Italian Alps worshipped for the first time in their new church, which was erected from sections flown up the mountain by U.S. Air Force helicopters.

Copters flew the church's framework and foundation to the 8,000-foot-high site last October. Final item of transportation was glass for the windows.

IMMEDIATE RESPONSE

● **KENORA**—The Manitoba Synod of the Presbyterian Young People's Society recently held a four day conference at which all sections of church activities were discussed. Members divided into groups where discussions were led by church leaders. Special emphasis was given to missionary work and those interested in this field of church work were directed to special courses of study. One volunteer missionary worker was secured for immediate employment at the local Indian School. Other volunteers are required for this interesting field of work.

IMPACT OF CRUSADE

● **INDIANAPOLIS**—Church and government leaders took stock of the impact on religious and community life by the Billy Graham Indianapolis Crusade following the twenty-seven-day campaign at the State Fairgrounds, hailing it as "history-making" and "a great success."

Total crusade attendance reached 350,000 with more than 9,300 persons making decisions for Christ, according to campaign officials. Of the total who made decisions, half were reported to be young folks between the ages of twelve and eighteen.

Gov. Harold W. Handley declared that the impact of the crusade "has been tremendous in our state." He observed, "The spiritual, positive influence of this campaign, in contrast to so many negative influences throughout the world and in our section, has been most wholesome and constructive."

"Indiana is a better state, morally and spiritually, because of the crusade," he added.

Among the converts was an Indiana syndicated columnist who said he "came to the crusade for news stories but remained to pray." Here is his personal testimony as to what took place in his life during the crusade.

"I laid down my pen and went forward," he said. "What happened to me is against a backdrop of seeing life in the raw. I have worked on weekly papers, metropolitan papers, with press associations, and have been a war correspondent. I had seen enough of life and death as a reporter not to doubt that God can change a life. He changed my life."

A follow-up programme to conserve results of the crusade and effect transition of "inquirers" to church-related activities has been put into operation.

The follow-up phase includes pastoral conferences and a series of four home instruction classes for inquirers as well as home visitation by church members. These special classes ended on December 15th.

BIRTHDAY PRESENT

● **TORONTO**—A birthday present from Canada in the form of a cheque was forwarded to Doctor Albert Schweitzer, surgeon and humanitarian, on the occasion of the celebration of his eighty-fifth birthday.

The present has become an annual affair since the formation of the Dr. Albert Schweitzer Fund in 1955, which works under the patronage of the Forest Hill, Ont., Rotary Club. The money is used in Dr. Schweitzer's hospital in Lambarene, in French Equatorial Africa.

SEARCH FOR SODOM

● **AMMAN**—American and Jordanian archeologists will carry out extensive research in the region of the Dead Sea to discover the Biblical cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, the Amman Radio reported.

It said that Professor William Albright and William Foxwell, both of the American School of Oriental Research, in Jerusalem, recently found potteries near the southeast portion of the Dead Sea which are believed to have belonged to Sodom.

In addition, the station said, pilots flying over the Dead Sea have repeatedly reported seeing ruins of buildings beneath the water.

A NEW LOOK AT JONAH

(Continued from page 4)

again looked into by a noted British engineer, Sir Francis Fox, who, in his book of memories, *Sixty-three Years of Engineering*, published in 1924, gave a long account of the case and his views on it. Both men were figures of standing and repute; both men checked and re-checked every detail; both men were convinced of the complete truth of the events, realized that here was corroboration of the age-old story of Jonah.

Established Fact

Sceptical scientists, who attempted to discredit the story by saying that no man could breathe in a whale's belly while being attacked by its gastric fluids, condemned the incident without learning all its details. Bartley's own testimony showed that there was plenty of air within and that the stomach was not full of fluid. As the whale was soon killed anyway, its stomach secretions must have ceased, thus saving the man's life. His modest, sincere account, as related to his captain, bears in every detail scientific checking. Even the great heat he continually mentioned would be correct, for we now know a sperm whale's body is about one hundred four degrees, high fever to a human being.

So often it is easier to disbelieve than to believe, even when proof stares one in the face. The amazing adventure of James Bartley could, in itself, induce belief in higher things where doubt still reigns. If he could have stayed alive inside the whale, how much more could a prophet of God have done so, when we are told that God himself prepared the happening to chasten and to save him!

But proof is not necessary. The Scriptures are true. And Jesus Himself confirmed the story of Jonah when he referred to it.

Did You Know?

THE CONSUL



BORN at Gateshead-on-Tyne, Emma was the fourth child of William and Catherine Booth. She possessed a temperament much like her mother's, and her sensitive and sympathetic nature showed itself in the mothering she gave to her brothers and sisters while their parents were engaged in the evangelistic endeavours. She was converted when a child and, as an officer, was appointed to be "Training Garrison Mother."

In 1888, Emma Booth was married to Frederick Tucker, the ceremony being conducted by the Founder. In the years following they gave outstanding service in many countries, including India, Ceylon and England on International Headquarters. When they were appointed to the United States, the Consul, as she was called, travelled extensively on the Army's work. It was while on such a mission that her train was wrecked on October 28th, 1903 and she was killed.

A great believer in the power of prayer, meticulous in detail, artistic by nature, the Consul had developed into an excellent speaker and lecturer. Her life's motto, like that of her father's, was "Others".

Colonel Muriel Booth-Tucker, who visited Canada in 1959 has written some moving memories of her mother, for the centenary of the Consul's birth, and which will appear in a subsequent issue of *The War Cry*.

A Series On Outstanding Army Personalities And Events